THE MARION DAILY STAR.

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PUBLIC DOCUMENTS.

A Question as to Who Will Distribute Them.

CONGRESS MADE NO PROVISION.

Ex-Members of the Fifty-First Congress and Their Successors Each Claim the Control of the Distribution—Other Dispatches from Washington.

WASHINGTON, March 21.—It is probable trouble will result between ex-members of the Fifty-first congress and their successors of the Fifty-second over the distribution of the immense number of public documents provided for by the congress just ended and which are yet to be printed.

In years past it has been the custom of the house, before the adjournment of a congress, to adopt a resolution allowing the members of that congress to control the distribution of public documents until the new congress assembled in the following December. Such a resolution was not passed by the recent congress, and now members of the Fifty-second, are claiming that they have a right to all documents printed after the 4th of March, while the retiring members of the Fifty-first contend that documents authorized by that congress, no matter when they were printed belong to its members.

JANUARY IMMIGRATION.

An Increase of Twenty-Five Per Cent Over That of January, 1890.

WASHINGTON, March 21.—In view of the recent action of the citizens of New Orleans in their efforts to stamp out the Mafia by killing the agents of that dreaded Italian secret organization, the bulletin of the bureau of statistics, issued Thursday, showing the number of immigrants of all nationalities who have landed on our shores for the month of January, is of interest.

It is shown that the total number of immigrants landed at the various American ports during the month of January was 14,287. This is an increase over the corresponding month of last year of 2,98[illegible].

The German immigrants were most numerous, numbering 2,685 persons.

Russia is next in the list, 2,017 of her citizens emigrating to the United States. This large Russian contingent was composed principally of Hebrews who were driven from their native land by the cruel oppression of the czar.

The Italians stand third in the list of immigrants, numbering 1,766, as against 1,62[illegible] entering American ports from sunny Italy in January, 1890. Italian immigration has been quite large during the past seven months. During this time [illegible]7,252 Italians have arrived in this country. Bohemia, Hungary, England and Poland also contributed very greatly during the month of January to swell our population, each of these countries sending about 1,200 immigrants.

Naval War College to Be Established.

WASHINGTON, March 21.—Under authority of a section of the naval appropriation bill, the bureau of navigation of the navy department has begun the preparation of plans for the re-establishment of the naval war college. The preparations are being advanced rapidly and within a few months the college will probably be in operation. The appropriation bill provided for the consideration of new buildings, and the navy department intends to erect suitable lecture rooms and to purchase all necessary apparatus. Coasters' island, off Newport, will be the site of the college, and this selection is considered particularly advantageous because the nearness of the sea will allow practical demonstrations to be made.

Must Pay the Duties.

WASHINGTON, March 21.—Assistant Secretary Spalding has informed Baldwin & Company, of New York, that there is no objection to their exporting one case of dresses consigned to them for delivery to Mrs. William Astor, provided the duties have been or shall be paid.

CHARGED WITH MURDER.

Death Plays Another Part in the Columbus, Indiana, Tragedy.

COLUMBUS, Ind., March 21.—Robert Skillman, who was shot at the Panhandle depot of this city last Thursday evening week, by Lambert N. Goldsmith, and has since been lying at the city hospital, died yesterday morning at 3:45 o'clock.

Goldsmith was released on a $5,000 bond on Wednesday morning, and has been at his home in Louisville, but he kept up constant communication with his friends here by telegraph. The charge upon which he was released was assault and battery with attempt to kill.

A telegram was sent to Louisville after the death of Skillman yesterday morning, to rearrest Goldsmith on a charge of murder, and City Marshal Haggerty went down on the early train to bring him back to this city. If he refuses to come without a requisition, one will be procured.

Freight Train Wrecked.

ST. JOHN, N. B., March 21.—Between 1 and 2 o'clock last night a special westbound freight train on the Canada Pacific railroad was derailed two miles east of Westfield. Fourteen cars went off the track and piled up one upon another, smashing themselves and tearing up the rails. As the track could not be cleared, the western express and Canadian [illegible] express from Halifax had to be held over here all night. One man only was injured. The loss to the road will be heavy.

Death of a Prominent Mason.

BOSTON, March 21.—Alfred F. Chapman, proprietor of The Liberal Freemason, died yesterday in the Clendon hotel. He was [illegible]2 years of age and was widely known in Masonic circles throughout the country.

A DETROIT SENSATION.

Wealthy Bachelor Kidnaped and Held for $15,000.

DETROIT, March 21.—Joseph Perrien, proprietor of one of the largest flouring mills in Detroit, and a half millionaire, was called to his door by a stranger Thursday night with a message purporting to come from an intimate friend who was reported as ill and desiring Mr. Perrien's attendance. Mr. Perrien left his home with the stranger about 10 o'clock, entered a coupe with him and went away. At 1 o'clock Friday morning the Perrien home door bell was rung, and an envelope thrust in by a young man who immediately disappeared.

The envelope contained a check for $15,000 on the Peninsular bank, of which Mr. Perrien is vice president and a large stockholder; a promissory note for $1[illegible],000 payable in five days, and a letter to Mr. Perrien's nephew, Mr. Hesselbacher, advising him to cash the check, negotiate the note or failing either, to raise $15,000 on his own property, to be paid as a ransom for Mr. Perrien, who was being held by some parties whom the letter did not disclose. The letter appointed a rendezvous at which the money might be paid. The police were immediately put at work upon the case, but they have no clew either to the persons who kidnaped Perrien or to his present whereabouts.

Mr. Perrien is a bachelor, 58 years old, and extensively interested in Detroit industries and financial institutions. The letter to Mr. Hesselbacher stated that Mr. Perrien had gotten into trouble with a woman, and had to pay the money over without a word, but this statement is scouted. Both note and check bore Mr. Perrien's genuine signature.

Last night Mr. Perrien returned home safe and sound. He says that upon entering the coupe Thursday night his suspicions were not aroused until he noticed the vehicle turned into the opposite direction to his friend's house. He then threw open the door and attempted to jump out. He was met by two masked men who had revolvers to his head and forced him back into the cab, they following. They then bound, gagged and blindfolded him, the cab keeping on. He was finally removed from the cab to a room where his captors released him from his bonds, and, covering him with revolvers, forced him to write the check, promissory note and letters.

Late yesterday afternoon his captors informed him "that their game was up," but that "they would get him next time." He was then rebound, gagged and blindfolded and conducted from the room. Their course seemed to lay over a ploughed field, after passing which they entered a cab and another long roundabout drive was commenced. At last Mr. Perrien was unbound and thrust from the cab in a dazed condition, and before he recovered himself the cab had disappeared. He finally located himself as being at the corner of Myrtle and Thirteenth streets and, boarding a street car, reached his home at 8:[illegible]0 p. m. His captors did not harm him in any way nor touch his valuables. He was furnished with good food and treated with consideration during his captivity. His story is accepted as absolutely true, and the police are making every effort to locate the perpetrators of the outrage.

Another Blow at Our Navy.

BROOKLYN, March 21.—At 12:40 Wednesday night an unknown steamer, about [illegible]00 feet long, ran into the receiving ship Vermont, at the company's dock in the navy yard. She is supposed to be a tramp vessel, and ran out of her course while on her way down the East river. She hit the Vermont abaft the port bow, and stove in a vertical hole twelve feet deep and three or four feet wide, cutting her down to within two feet of the water's edge. After the collision the unknown steamer backed off and would not answer the hail of the sentries. Considerable damage was also sustained on the dock. The Vermont is one of the oldest vessels in the United States navy, and is built after one of the old-time style of frigates.

Their Three Little Ones Swept Away.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 21.—Isaac Buford, a farmer living in the western part of this county, yesterday attempted to cross Valley creek in a wagon, in which were his wife and three children. The creek was much swollen and the wagon and team were washed down the stream. The three children were all drowned, the youngest being washed from its mother's arms while she was clinging to a limb to keep herself above water. Buford by herculean work succeeded in saving his wife after she had released her hold from the limb in a vain effort to save her baby.

Base Ball Agreement.

CLEVELAND, March 21.—At a meeting yesterday between the League committee and Al. Johnson, a perfectly amicable understanding was arrived at and there will be no war nor trouble. The draft which Johnson holds against the National League will not be protested. On the contrary Johnson will get his money, but will give a bond protecting the League from any trouble. In the meantime he was given a week's time to satisfy the Philadelphia and Boston officials that his claim to sole ownership of the Cincinnati Brotherhood club was good.

Valuable Vinegar.

NEW YORK, March 21.—Ex-Alderman James Parker was arrested yesterday in his vinegar factory [illegible] street on a charge of attempting to defraud the United States [illegible] of duty on ninety-four barrels of [illegible] wines," or whisky as it is [illegible] called. It is alleged that they were sold in a public warehouse [illegible] cider vinegar under the name of [illegible] Clark. He was held [illegible] examination next Friday.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., March 21.—It is reported that a three-masted schooner has been wrecked between [illegible]bright and Asbury Park.

OVER THE OCEAN.

Cable Messages from Across the Atlantic.

PARNELLISM LOSING FAVOR.

A Statement by The London Chronicle That Will Greatly Injure His Cause Among the Laboring Classes—Boulangists and Anarchists Raided in Paris. Prince Napoleon's Obsequies — Other Foreign News.

LONDON, March 21.—The Chronicle declares that during the dock strike of 1889, Messrs. Davitt and Healy urged the National league to subscribe £1,000 to aid the strikers and that Mr. Parnell vetoed the project.

Last Sunday's labor conference in Dublin under Mr. Parnell's patronage was a fiasco. Only forty persons were present four of whom were delegates on behalf of 150 labor association. The Freeman's Journal reporter represented the coal porters.

Prince Napoleon's Obsequies.

TURIN, March 21.—The remains of the late Prince Napoleon arrived here yesterday. They were met at the railroad station by the Duke of Genoa the Count of Turin and a guard of honor and were conveyed followed by an imposing procession, to the Church of La Superga and were there deposited in the royal crypt.

The will of the dead prince designates Prince Louis Napoleon, one of his sons, as the former's successor as the head of the imperial house of Bonaparte. Prince Napoleon's estate by the same instrument, is divided between the Princess Letitia, his daughter, and Prince Louis. The name of Prince Victor, his other son, is not mentioned in the will.

Frauds in the German Military.

LONDON, March 21.—A Berlin correspondent states that the kaiser has ordered a searching investigation into the condition of the military stores. Alarmists go so far as to state that the situation in some respects is no different from that of France in the beginning of the late war, and that extensive frauds have been perpetrated upon the government. This however, is not credited generally, and the war office has already begun an investigation that, it is believed, will expose whatever rottenness exists. Two officers of the ordnance department, who have been gambling heavily on small incomes, are under suspicion.

Boulangists Raided.

PARIS, March 21.—The police of this city yesterday evening raided and searched the houses of a number of leading Boulangists. They also arrested MM. Granger and Roche, members of the chamber of deputies, who belong to the patriotic league, and two Anarchist leaders named Murphy and Caron, on a charge of fomenting an insurrection and intending to incite a disturbance at a meeting in honor of M. Jules Ferry. Many revolutionary documents have been seized by the police and will be used in evidence at the trial of the men in custody.

Insurgents in the Majority.

PARIS, March 21.—A delegate from the Chilian congressional or revolutionary party, who was sent to Europe for the purpose of placing the position and views of that party before the European powers, has arrived here. He states that two-thirds of the people of Chili are in favor of the insurgents' party, and that the latter have already a permanent hold on the northern provinces and their valuable resources of nitrate and guano.

PERISHED IN A SNOW STORM.

A Number of Lives Lost and Great Suffering in Montana.

CUT BANK, Mont., March 21.—There has been large loss of life from starvation and exposure along the line of the extension of the Great Northern over the Rockies to the Pacific coast and Bellingham bay. Great storms have been raging west of the Missouri, and no work has been possible either at grading or rail laying for six weeks.

More than 2,000 men have been lying idle all this time hemmed in by mountains on one side and impenetrable snowdrifts on the other. Provisions, too, have run short, and the frail shanties in which the men have been housed have kept out but little of the piercing cold. The men are penniless and have been compelled to forage through the surrounding country as best they could.

At Summit, on the main range of the Rocky mountains, one hundred miles west of Cut Bank, a number of men have been engaged during the winter in driving a tunnel. When workmen arrived at Cut Bank, and found that no work could be done there, a number of them started to traverse the deep snows to Summit. Many perished from the cold and exposure. The record so far is seven deaths from freezing, while large numbers had arms and legs severely frozen. It is also believed that a great many have perished of whom no trace has been found and whose bodies have fed the wolves and coyotes.

[illegible] Ordered to Honolulu.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 21.—The steamer Mariposa [illegible] advices that the United States steamer [illegible] has gone to Honolulu. No naval vessel of any nationality is at the islands at present. [illegible] commissioner [illegible] The English and German [illegible] taking up the [illegible] before the American [illegible] arrives.

[illegible] Return to Work.

D[illegible], Mich., March 21.—The miners of this neighborhood who have been out [illegible] with their employers for several days past have accepted the latter's terms.

STATE OF TRADE.

R. G. Dun & Company's Weekly Business Report.

NEW YORK, March 21.—R. G. Dun & Company's weekly review of trade says: There are some indications of lacking trade. At the west cold and unfavorable weather and the bad condition of country roads affect distribution and collections and the apparent change may be only temporary. At the south the low price of cotton is felt, though a little improvement has occurred in the past two weeks. At eastern cities, and to some extent throughout the country, uncertainty as to the monetary future checks operations. But there is found in almost all quarters a feeling of confidence and hopefulness as to the future.

Sales of wool at Boston, New York and Philadelphia this year thus far show an increase over last year of 20 per cent, and still continues large. The dress goods makers have closed the most prosperous season known, and hope for better prices presently. In knit goods some complaint that they are carrying too large stocks, and that margins for profit are close, but a great many orders are still received. The boot and shoe business is retarded by speculation in hides and leather as prices of goods are no higher than a year ago. The iron trade shows no change. Rails are stiffer, and the demand for structural iron a trifle better. The glass trade is fair, with prices unchanged, and lead is firm, but copper weaker with lake at fourteen cents.

Tin has been hoisted by speculation, and the ring at Para has again lifted crude rubber, so that the trade in rubber goods is rather unsettled. The anthracite coal trade is much affected by the decision of the interstate commission in the case of Cox Brothers, the effect of which cannot yet be foreseen, but meanwhile the output continues to exceed last year's very largely.

The general average of all prices is still advancing, having risen half of one per cent, for the past week. Reports from Boston are that general trade in merchandise is not active, the weather hindering.

At Philadelphia the iron trade is dull, and the trade in liquors and tobacco quiet.

Pittsburg notes no change in iron except growing scarcity; the Monongahela coal miners are busy.

At Cincinnati trade is quiet, and at Detroit trade is very fair equalling last year's, though country collections are slow. Chicago reports decrease compared with last year in flour, corn, barley, lard and butter, and a decrease of half in dressed beef, but increase in oats, rye, cured meats, hides and wool.

In dry goods, clothing, and boots and shoes trade is larger than a year ago, but collections not so good as they were recently. Milwaukee notes much discontent among iron miners, who have several weeks' wages unpaid, pending negotiations for the transfer of large properties. At cities west of the Mississippi trade is fair for the season, except at Kansas City, where it is dull, and in that region generally collections are improving. At New Orleans trade is barely fair; at Memphis lethargic, with slow collections, and at Little Rock money is tight, but Savannah has a jubilee over receipts of 1,[illegible]0 bales of cotton in a year, and reports bright prospects.

The money markets are easier at most of the interior cities, including Chicago and Boston.

Failures during the last seven days number, for the United States 23[illegible], and for Canada 35, total of 27[illegible] as compared with a total of 273 last week and 265 the week previous to the last. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 255, representing 215 failures in the United States, and 40 in the Dominion of Canada.

No Report Made Yet.

NEW ORLEANS, March 21. — The grand jury is still in session and it is not known when it will report. A morning paper, in a double-leaded editorial, advises the jury to return no indictment against persons concerned in the uprising, because it was a people's movement.

Great Storm Along the Atlantic Coast.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., March 21.—A severe gale raged along the coast yesterday, the wind reaching a velocity of eighty miles an hour. Great damage will result along the coast by the high water.

THE MARKETS.

Review of the Grain and Cattle Markets for March 20.

Cincinnati.

WHEAT—97@$1 02.

CORN—[illegible]c.

WOOL—Unwashed fine merino, 17@18c; ¼-blood combing, 22@24c; medium delaine and clothing, 23@24c; braid, 17@18c; medium clothing, 2[illegible]@2[illegible]c; fleece washed fine merino X and XX, 2[illegible]@2[illegible]c; medium clothing, 30@31c.

CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, $4 25@4 9[illegible]; fair to medium, $3 25@4 00; common, $2 00@3 00.

HOGS—Selected butchers and heavy shipping, $4 [illegible]@4 [illegible]; fair to good mixed, $4 [illegible]@4 [illegible]; common to rough, $3 [illegible]; fair to good light, $4 [illegible]@4 [illegible]; pigs, $[illegible].

SHEEP—$3 75@5 [illegible].

LAMBS—Yearlings, $5 00@[illegible]; spring lambs, $[illegible]@10 00.

New York.

WHEAT—No. [illegible] red winter, $1 [illegible]; May $1 0[illegible].

CORN—Mixed [illegible].

OATS—No. 2 mixed, 53@55c.

CATTLE—[illegible]

SHEEP—$4 70@[illegible]

LAMBS—[illegible] 70.

[illegible]

HOGS—[illegible]

CATTLE—[illegible] beeves, $5 [illegible]; stockers, $[illegible] 25; mixed, $[illegible]

SHEEP—[illegible]

LAMBS—[illegible] 15.

[illegible]

WHEAT—Cash, $1 0[illegible]; May, $1 0[illegible].

CORN—Cash, [illegible]c.

OATS—[illegible]c.

CLOVERSEED—March, $4 [illegible]5.

[illegible]

[illegible] W. [illegible] deg. gasoline, 12[illegible] deg. naptha, [illegible].

OHIO LEGISLATURE.

Proceedings of Both Branches of the General Assembly.

THE CHARTER BILL NOW A LAW.

All the House Amendments to the Measure Concurred in by the Senate—The Special Committee Investigating the Cincinnati Board of Public Improvements Reports—An Amendment to the Constitution Proposed — Other Ohio News.

COLUMBUS, O., March 21.—The senate unanimously concurred in the house amendments to the charter bill, and it will become a law as soon as signed.

The special committee appointed to investigate the Cincinnati board of public improvements, made their report to both bodies of the legislature.

There was nothing startling in the report. It created but little interest and in the house was temporarily disposed of without any comment, whatever. The report will come up for adoption Thursday.

In the senate some of the governor's friends criticized the report and thought it favored of whitewash. Messrs. Gaumer and Sutton, both Democrats, spoke to this effect. Mr. Orr, Republican senator, of the committee, said he did not believe it strong enough in its terms against the boards in its gas fuel part of the report, and intimated more should have been said on the governor's testimony on the honesty of Mr. Reemelin.

The report is in printed form and is very long, giving a synopsis of the testimony taken and would fill one side of an ordinary newspaper. Regarding the city council, the committee, while believing the evidence placed before it or which they could bring before it, would justify it in making any finding, either as to the guilt or innocence of the members of the city council, and while the evidence elicited was not sufficient to warrant a finding of corruption, still that which was produced was of such character as to leave the matter in much doubt. It was ascertained that Comptroller Stevens was indebted to the city in the tin tag deals in the sum of $[illegible],780. This transaction in the opinion of the committee clearly convicts Comptroller Stevens of malfeasance in office.

As to the board of public improvements they found no corruption but owing to disputes and quarrels among the members the board had lost public confidence. The existing conditions from August until the board was legislated out of office would, in the committee's opinion, have warranted the governor in taking summary action, had the power of removal been vested in him.

Mr. Hunt, of Sandusky county, offered in the house a joint resolution, proposing important amendments to the constitution. It makes a way for biennial elections by amending the several sections as follows: The judges of the supreme, circuit, common pleas and probate courts to be elected in the even years and their term of office should commence on the first day of January next after their election.

In amending the registration laws last winter, Section 2926, which provided for the registration of the new voters prior to the spring elections, was repealed. This caused much doubt as to the course of the boards of elections in providing for the registering of those who had become voters since the last fall election, so the section was re-enacted.

New Incorporations.

COLUMBUS, O., March 21.—Articles of incorporation were filed in the office of the secretary of state yesterday: The Gibbons-Pinkett company, Cleveland, capital stock, $100,000; the Church of Christ, Tiffin; the Computing Scale company, Dayton, capital stock, $160,000; the Deutsches Altenheim, Cincinnati; the Toledo Electric Street Railway company, Toledo, increase of capital stock from $[illegible] to $500,000; the First Presbyterian church of Dunkirk; the Diamond Gun club, Dayton; the Wapakoneta Machine company, Wapakoneta, capital stock, $10,000.

Caused His Little Sister's Death.

CANTON, O., March 21.—A little son of William Torbet, residing at Bayard near here, set fire to hay in his father's barn while carelessly handling matches, and burned the building to the ground. Cora, his 10-year-old sister, was playing in the hayloft at the time. Her father, hearing her cries for help, burst open the upper door, and the little one jumped into his arms, not, however, before her hair had all been burned off and her body badly scorched. She will probably die.

An Ohio Moonshiner Arrested.

DELPHOS, O., March 21.—United States revenue officers arrived here Thursday from Toledo and arrested a well known farmer and took him to Toledo to answer the charge of illicit distilling in which he has been engaged for several years. More arrests are to follow.

Swindled the Farmers.

CANTON, O., March 21.—A sharper named Greenwald has been working a bogus check game upon the farmers in the vicinity of Middlebranch. After he had made liberal purchases of horses with checks he got Farmer Graybill to cash a worthless check and skipped.

Two Deaths Within Fifteen Minutes.

WOOSTER, O., March 21.—George Fink and wife of Reedsburg this county, died within fifteen minutes of each other, Fink dying of inflammation of the bowels. Mrs. Fink dropped dead from heart disease on the death bed of her husband.

[illegible], March 21.—The [illegible] house at [illegible] Springs, a summer [illegible] was destroyed by fire this morning. Loss, $[illegible].

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A GREAT ACTOR GONE.

Death of Lawrence Barrett at the Windsor Hotel in New York.

NEW YORK, March 21.—Lawrence Barrett, the actor, died last night at 10:45 o'clock at the Windsor hotel. The death was due to heart failure and was quite sudden. His wife and his physician were with him when he died. Mr. Barrett's illness dates from Wednesday night when he was compelled to leave the theatre where he was engaged. It was said at the time that he was merely suffering from a severe cold and would be out in a few days. Even yesterday the reports of his condition were very favorable. Late yesterday evening, however, his physician, Dr. Chambers, was summoned.

LAWRENCE BARRETT.

Heart failure, superinduced by pneumonia, was the direct cause of the tragedian's death. Dr. Chambers says pneumonia set in Thursday morning.

Mrs. Barrett, who was in Boston, was sent for and arrived Thursday evening. Dr. J. P. Oliver, of Boston, Mr. Barrett's family physician, was also summoned and came on at once. A consultation was held, and it was decided that Mr. Barrett's case was serious, but that if no other complications appeared, the sick man might pull through.

Between [illegible] and 10 o'clock yesterday evening there was a rapid change for the worse and at the latter hour Mr. Barrett was in a semi-conscious condition. About fifteen minutes before the end came Mr. Barrett was entirely unconscious and so he remained until he died. The funeral will probably take place in Boston. Edwin Booth was deeply moved when he received the notice of Mr. Barrett's death.

ITALIAN MANIFESTO.

They Are Called Upon to Be Peaceful and Obey the Laws.

CHICAGO, March 21.—Count Manassero di Costigliola, consul of Italy at Chicago, has issued the following manifesto through the Italian press of the city, pursuant to instructions from the the Italian minister at Washington:

"Considering the great agitation throughout our local colonies in America caused by the events at New Orleans, I make through you a confident appeal to their patriotism, requesting them to show themselves at this time worthy of that most civilized country which gave them birth, by observing among themselves a strictly peaceful and lawful behavior."

The consul-general here has also sent out the following note for publication in the Italian newspapers:

"The dignified protests made by the resident patriotic colony and its exemplary conduct during the present sad circumstances render further words of mine quite unnecessary in order to maintain complete and absolute calm and to faithfully and patiently await the final result of the actions of our royal government."

The following private cablegram has been received here from Rome:

"I am informed that assurances on the part of the Federal government at Washington have reached here saying that ample and satisfactory reparations will be given."

SMALLPOX IN ST. LOUIS.

The City Hospital and City Work House Both Infected.

ST. LOUIS, March 21.—Last week smallpox broke out in the city hospital and thirteen cases have so far resulted, the last being reported yesterday. All the cases started from a patient, which was carried to the hospital before the symtoms had developed.

Yesterday one of the city work house prisoners developed the disease. All the prisoner have been exposed, as the man has been in the jail since Feb. 21.

Every precaution is taken to check the spread of the contagion. The work house prisoners, numbering 200, nearly all of whom have been fed by the sick man, who has acted as a dining room waiter, are much alarmed. It is probable that no prisoners can be sent to the work house for several weeks until the disease is stamped out.

Copper Mines Shut Down.

BUTTE, Mont., March 21.—At noon yesterday all mines belonging to the Anaconda company, the greatest copper producer in the world, shut down. This was caused by a disagreement with the Montana Union railway, which hauls ore from Butte to the smelter in Anaconda. The railway wanted to advance rates about one-third and the company refused to stand the raise. The smelters will follow the example of the mines as soon as the ore on hand is treated. The shut down will throw about 3,000 men out of work.

PITTSBURG, March 21.—The Keystone bank has closed its doors. The capital of the institution is $[illegible]. Its New York correspondents are the Chase National and the Tradesmen's National bank.

CATHOLIC CONVENT PILLAGED.

Two Friars and a Porter Murdered and Several Others Wounded.

NEW YORK, March 21.—Advices from the Caroline islands report the attempted pillaging of the Catholic convent on the island of Santa Rosa, the murder of two friars and a porter, and the wounding of several other friars.

While the friars were at supper about 7 o'clock on the evening of Jan. 15, one of them, Friar Zagara, had occasion to leave the dining room, and in the dimly lighted hall he stumbled over the body of Thomas, a native, who acted as porter. Thomas was bleeding profusely from a long, deep gash in his throat and from several wounds on the body. "Robbers," he gasped, as Friar Zagara raised the poor fellow's head. A moment later his head fell back. He was dead. Friar Zagara shouted an alarm, and the friars came trooping from the table.

While Friars Gomez, Morales and Gonzales were searching on the second floor of the convent they came upon two men who were ransacking the closets of the room. The robbers sprang at Gomez and Gonzales with uplifted knives, and before they could defend themselves the knives were buried to the hilts in their breasts. As Gomez was falling he was again stabbed by the murderer. Morales ran down stairs with the robbers in close pursuit. When he was at about the middle of the stairs he suddenly threw up his hands toppled over, and fell dead. One of the robbers had thrown a sharp knife with such accurate aim that it had pierced the base of the skull and caused instant death.

By this time the alarm was given, and several officers of the garrison near by came hurrying to the convent and met them with a crowd of natives. The two robbers tried to get to the side of the convent which looks on the river, open a window and jump out. They were foiled in this, and they jumped at the crowd of friars and tried to hack and hew them to death. They were finally overpowered and bound.

The guard house, where the robbers are imprisoned, is doubly guarded for fear an attempt may be made by the natives to free them.

Call on Labor and Trade Unions.

BOSTON, March 21.—A call signed by Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, is published here. It is addressed to the trade and labor unions of America, and urges the necessity of immediate action in the collection and contribution of funds for the 150,000 coal miners, whose struggle for an eight-hour day is to begin May 1.

Schaeffer's Challenge.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., March 21.—Jake Schaeffer, who has been in this city for two days past, said yesterday that he will play Slosson for the championship in New York for from $500 to $1,000 a side, providing he is allowed $250 for expenses. If Slosson will not allow the expenses he will play him a match game and not a championship game, for $[illegible]. If Slosson agrees to go to Chicago to play Schaeffer will allow him $250 for expenses.

Don't Feel Well.

And yet you are not sick enough to consult a physician, or you refrain from so doing for fear you will alarm yourself and friends—we will tell you just what you need. It is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which will lift you out of that uncertain, uncomfortable, dangerous condition, into a state of good health, confidence and cheerfulness. You've no idea how potent this peculiar medicine is in cases like yours.

How's Your Liver?

Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy Liver. When the Liver is torpid the Bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache ensues; a feeling of lassitude, despondency and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy.

NEVER BEEN DISAPPOINTED

As a general family remedy for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., I hardly ever use anything else, and have never been disappointed in the effect produced; it seems to be almost a perfect cure for all diseases of the Stomach and Bowels.

W. J. McElroy, Macon, Ga.

RAILWAY GHOSTS.

The Hair Raising Experiences of Some Engineers.

A DEAD MAN'S TIMELY WARNING.

It Prevents the Wreck of a Fast Freight Train on a Florida Railway—Canada's Spectral Signal Light—A Terrible Race with a Phantom Train.

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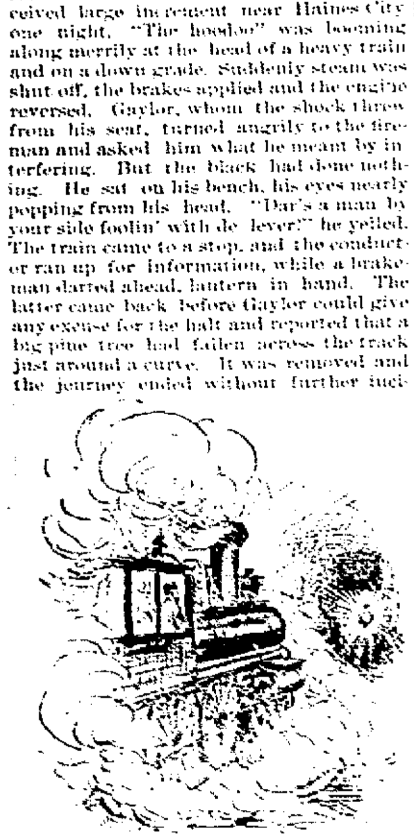
ENGINEERS, as a rule, are men of courage and nerve. It takes something a good deal out of the ordinary to frighten them, but once in a while they meet with experiences so startling and unexplainable that they become victims temporarily of panic and dismay. The story of Rob Gaylor's adventures furnishes a case in point.

Gaylor was regarded as one of the best railway engineers in the United States. He had never met with a serious accident or caused a loss of life. Thoroughly trained to his calling, he recognized its perils as well as its fascinations and left liquor completely alone. Among his fellows he had an enviable reputation for coolness, common sense and resource in face of danger.

Some time ago Gaylor was employed on the South Florida railroad, his run being from Tampa to Sanford. Among his best friends he numbered another engineer on the same line named Charles Boyd. Boyd was killed in a collision while attempting to jump from his cab, and Gaylor succeeded him in charge of the engine which was used for pulling fast freight trains. The engine was known as "the hoodoo," because it had a record of six accidents and three deaths. Gaylor had small fancy for the assignment, but accepted it as a matter of course and in the line of duty. For a month "the hoodoo" acted like a high strung and skittish horse, stalling on even grades, failing to respond to calls for speed, and again rushing away like a thing possessed. Then came another queer happening. Tom, the colored fireman, solemnly vowed on several occasions that he had seen a strange man get in and out of the cab at water tanks and follow the engineer about. Gaylor thought the man demented, and secured in his place another negro named Jake Johnson, who had been fireman for the dead man, Charley Boyd. Jake went to pieces on the second trip, swearing that he beheld his old boss astride the headlight. He couldn't stand the sensation and ran away. Four other firemen in succession viewed the ghost and unceremoniously closed their engagements.

"STOP QUICK, BOB; IT'S YOUR LIFE."

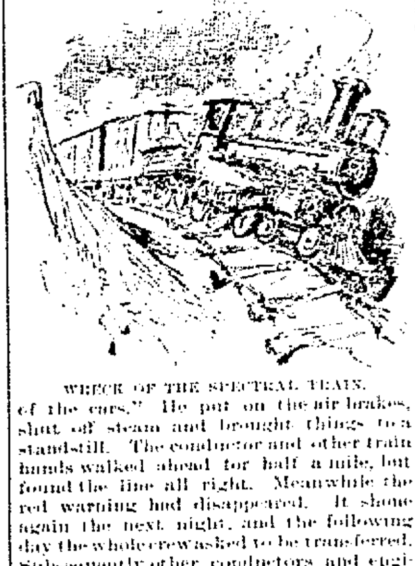
A fifth one also saw it, but with indifference, declaring that he didn't mind "as long as the cuss keeps to himself." By this time Gaylor had grown very wrathy and somewhat nervous. His uneasiness received large increment near Haines City one night. "The hoodoo" was booming along merrily at the head of a heavy train and on a down grade. Suddenly steam was shut off, the brakes applied and the engine reversed. Gaylor, whom the shock threw from his seat, turned angrily to the fireman and asked him what he meant by interfering. But the black had done nothing. He sat on his bench, his eyes nearly popping from his head. "Dar's a man by your side foolin' with de lever!" he yelled. The train came to a stop, and the conductor ran up for information, while a brakeman darted ahead, lantern in hand. The latter came back before Gaylor could give any excuse for the halt and reported that a big pine tree had fallen across the track just around a curve. It was removed and the journey ended without further incident, although everybody concerned kept up "a heap of thinking." Although rather shaken, Gaylor [illegible] his scepticism, as he thought it would never do for a man of "sand" to [illegible] a ghost he had not seen. [illegible] and he left [illegible] out" for a [illegible] forests and [illegible] There had been [illegible] and the engineer [illegible] ble damage to [illegible] a voice, soft [illegible] "Shut her down, R[illegible]" Gaylor jumped [illegible] nerves were out of order [illegible] to his work. From a [illegible] a second order, "Stop her, R[illegible] at once." Said Gaylor in speaking of the affair afterward: "Mechanically my hand touched the whistle cord and the call for brakes sounded, but I'll take my oath I didn't pull it. As I turned I saw the clearly defined shadow of a man standing beside me, one hand resting on the throttle while the other seemed to be stretched to one mine on the whistle cord. His face was distinct as I looked. It was that of Charley Boyd. He smiled at me in a mournful manner, and with the words, 'Stop quick, Bob; it's your life,' melted away."



THE GHOSTLY SIGNAL LAMP.

It was now the fireman's turn to be astonished. He had seen nothing, and could not understand the engineer's strange conduct. As in the former instance, the train stopped, and those who went ahead found the track undermined by the rain. The damage was repaired and the trip completed, but when Gaylor got down from the cab at the end of the run he made for the depot and sent in his resignation by telegraph, remarking, "A guardian angel is a good thing, but I'll be blessed if I want to ride where I need one all the while."

Late one night, a few months ago, a farmer named Brunet was killed by the Ottawa express while walking along the track of the Canada Atlantic railroad near the village of St. Scholastique. The body was horribly mangled and thrown a great distance, portions of it lodging in the branches of some trees that overhung the line. A few nights after a passenger train neared the spot, and the engineer noticed a red light displayed from these branches. "It was," he said, "undoubtedly that of a signal lamp, and hung directly in the way of the cars." He put on the air brakes, shut off steam and brought things to a standstill. The conductor and other train hands walked ahead for half a mile, but found the line all right. Meanwhile the red warning had disappeared. It shone again the next night, and the following day the whole crew asked to be transferred. Subsequently other conductors and engineers abandoned the run for the same reason—the weird glare from "Brunet's grove," as it was called, proving too much for their peace of mind. At last the company purchased the land and cut down the trees. This put out the light for good and all.



WRECK OF THE SPECTRAL TRAIN.

A great sensation was created a few years ago by the appearance on the Green River division of the Denver and Rio Grande of a phantom train. While taking a passenger train through Marshall Pass one evening Engineer Nelson Edwards and Fireman Charles Whitehead had a hair raising time with the "spook." They thought they were being chased by a wild train, and sent their own cars flying along the mountain track at terrific speed. When on the down grade they saw ahead of them a red light and repairers at work and stopped the engine. The phantom dashed by them, the spectral engineer uttered a wild yell, and the whole outfit, after hitting a broken rail, plunged over an embankment and disappeared. The repairers also vanished. On the cab window, written in the frost, Edwards and Whitehead found the following message:

> Years ago a frate train was recked as you saw—now that you saw it, we will never make an other run. The engine was not outder control and four sexshun men wor killed. If you ever ran on this road again you will be recked.

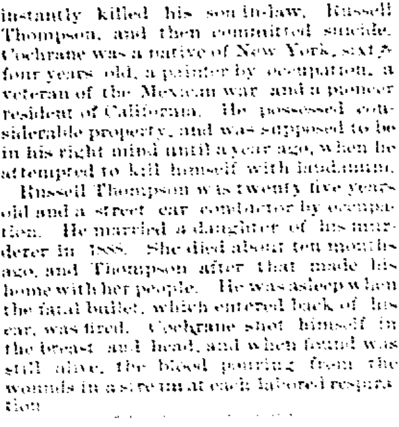
They took the warning and quit.

CEPHAS DE WERDE.

Causeless Murder and Suicide.

The deed of a crazy man!

That was the verdict of San Francisco on hearing that Asa H. Cochrane had shot and instantly killed his son-in-law, Russell Thompson, and then committed suicide. Cochrane was a native of New York, sixty-four years old, a painter by occupation, a veteran of the Mexican war and a pioneer resident of California. He possessed considerable property, and was supposed to be in his right mind until a year ago, when he attempted to kill himself with laudanum.



ASA H. COCHRANE—RUSSELL THOMPSON.

Russell Thompson was twenty-five years old and a street car conductor by occupation. He married a daughter of his murderer in 1888. She died about ten months ago, and Thompson after that made his home with her people. He was asleep when the fatal bullet, which entered back of his ear, was fired. Cochrane shot himself in the breast and head, and when found was still alive, the blood pouring from the wounds in a stream at each labored respiration.

Relieved by a Game of Poker.

A good old lady who never spoke ill of any one was once asked what she thought of the devil. "I wish," she replied, "that all of us had his perseverance." And now there comes from St. Paul the story of a poker game, opposite the account of which the recording angel has doubtless marked down "extenuating circumstances." Some time ago a case of great destitution came to the notice of the Pioneer Press, and mention of the facts was made. A very prominent [illegible] of the [illegible] claimed to be in the city, and his heart was touched by the case. [illegible] was engaged in a game of draw poker. At the [illegible] friends of the case, and settled [illegible] that the [illegible] a contribution and, if possible, with everything they had [illegible]

Amid [illegible] the game proceeded, [illegible] was called [illegible] Samaritan's [illegible] and he [illegible] kept [illegible] "jack" with a [illegible] and whatever [illegible] two cards he had a flush on the [illegible] The fun was [illegible] and [illegible] then was a fifty dollars [illegible] of the needy family.

A [illegible] of New [illegible] [illegible] days or over 50 years.

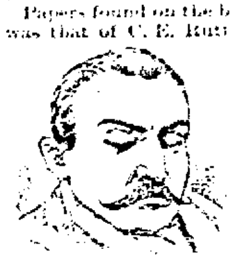
CAST UP BY THE SEA.

The Strange Find of a Sailor Man Who Went Clamming.

The other afternoon Samuel Morton, mate of the schooner Emily S. Baymore, waded out from Elliott's dock at Tottenville, Staten Island, to look in the shoal water for clams. He didn't find the bivalves, but he made a startling discovery. It was that of a man's body lying face downward in the mud and with the hands tied behind the back.

Morton got a rope, and with it fastened the corpse to a schooner so that it might not be floated away by the incoming tide. Then he went for a coroner.

Papers found on the body showed that it was that of C. E. Ruttinger, a merchant of Stuttgart, Germany. Jammed clear into the throat was a handkerchief bearing the initials "W. W." With these information ended until next day, when Gilbert Neu, a New York boarding house keeper, came forward and said that Ruttinger and an Englishman named William Wright had lived with him. As he understood it, the two were brothers-in-law, and had visited America for the purpose of establishing themselves in business. Wright had gone away one day early in February, and Ruttinger was last seen by him on the succeeding day. They left all their baggage and owed him no money.



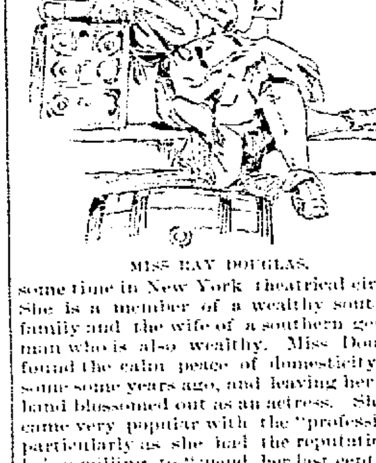
THE DEAD MAN.

So far the search for Wright has developed nothing but theories. One surmise is that he was the "Astor House suicide" who registered as Fred Evans and cut his throat in a bedroom. Another is that the body discovered is not that of Ruttinger, but of some one else, and that the Stuttgarter is in hiding to await the collection of a big insurance he carried on his life. Some people suggest that the case is another Preller-Maxwell affair, but at the present all that can be said about it and backed with proof is that it is a murder mystery.

WINDFALL FOR AN ACTRESS.

She Claims to Have Been Left a Large Fortune.

Ray Douglas is the stage name of a very lively young woman who has figured for some time in New York theatrical circles. She is a member of a wealthy southern family and the wife of a southern gentleman who is also wealthy. Miss Douglas found the calm peace of domesticity irksome some years ago, and leaving her husband blossomed out as an actress. She became very popular with the "profession," particularly as she had the reputation of being willing to "spend her last cent on a friend." So there was great rejoicing the other day when the young woman announced that she had fallen heir to a fortune of $250,000. She left for the south the next morning, as she said, to get her money. Her return is anxiously awaited by numerous acquaintances who are not averse to receiving loans "until the season opens."



MISS RAY DOUGLAS.

Death Rather Than a Hospital.

Here and there may be found persons who have a dread of that great triumph of modern civilization the hospital. They will do anything before "accepting charity" or taking advantage of the skilled and constant attention that a hospital affords. Prejudice of this sort is responsible for the death of a Jersey City woman, who at noon the other day was seen at a window on the third floor of a Manhattan avenue tenement. The next moment she threw up the sash and plunged headlong down into the yard. Some of the neighbors ran to her assistance and carried her into a room on the lower floor. She died soon afterward.

She was Mrs. Pauline House, aged thirty-five. She lived with her husband and one child, ten years old, in the apartments on the third floor. She had been suffering for a long time with acute inflammatory rheumatism. Dr. Nevin advised that she be taken to a hospital.

Her husband, who is poor, tried to persuade her that that would be best, but she strenuously objected. So she sent out to a neighboring drug store for some Paris green, which she swallowed. When the poison began to make itself felt she suffered such excruciating pain that she jumped from the window.

The Parents Went to the Theater.

Here is another warning for those careless people who leave their houses and their children to the mercy of chance. Hans Peter Jacobson, twelve years old, and his little sister, who is not yet five years old, were partly burned and partly suffocated to death in their home, at 447 West Huron street, Chicago, a few days ago. Their parents put them to bed at 7 o'clock and then went to the theater. By the explosion of a kerosene lamp the house took fire, but the flames were not noticed until nearly midnight. A fireman rushed into the burning residence and carried out the children, but before a doctor could arrive they died in the rescuer's arms.

As the dead children were being carried into a neighbor's house the parents came rushing up. Mrs. Jacobson caught her daughter in her arms, and when she found she no longer lived fell fainting to the sidewalk. The bodies were placed in the parlor and Mrs. Jacobson was carried upstairs. The doctor, who was hastily summoned, declared her condition as precarious. The fire was quickly extinguished.

Baptized a Two Headed Baby.

Few clergymen have probably had such a predicament [illegible] with which a San Francisco [illegible] the other day [illegible] to baptize [illegible] "I [illegible] when I [illegible] children heads [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] necessary to baptize [illegible] and the child [illegible]"

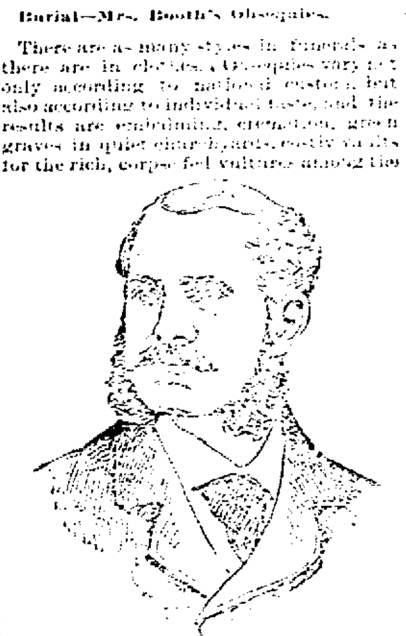
STRANGE STYLES.

Not in Garments but in Funeral Ceremonies.

HAPPY DAYS TO "PUCK" MEYER.

An Eccentric German's Ashes Scattered to the Winds from the Top of the Statue of Liberty—Riot at a Midnight Burial—Mrs. Booth's Obsequies.

There are as many styles in funerals as there are in clothes. Obsequies vary not only according to national custom, but also according to individual taste, and the results are embalming, cremation, green graves in quiet churchyards, costly vaults for the rich, corpse fed vultures among the Parsees, temporary entombment at Pere la Chaise for the Parisians, and human electroplating for those who desire to preserve their immediate ancestors for home exhibition.

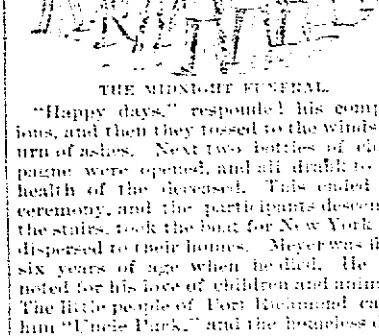


"PUCK" MEYER.

"Puck" Meyer chose the furnace as his post-mortem lot. He was a German saloon keeper on Staten Island, a gallant soldier of the late war, a generous friend, a forgiving enemy and a ready listener to any tale of woe or appeal for charity. When "Puck," or rather Henry, Meyer was stricken with mortal illness he called his comrades and gave directions for the funeral. Then he turned his face to the wall and died.

In every minutest particular his wishes were complied with. Two days after death the body was dressed in the uniform of the Schuetzen corps and taken to Fresh Pond accompanied by the family, friends and a brass band. There it was cremated, and, while the ashes were placed in an urn, buttons from his coats worn on battle fields were distributed as souvenirs. One afternoon a fortnight later the committeemen having charge of the affair took boat to Bedloe's island. They climbed to the tiara of Bartholdi's great statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World" and there uncovered their heads.

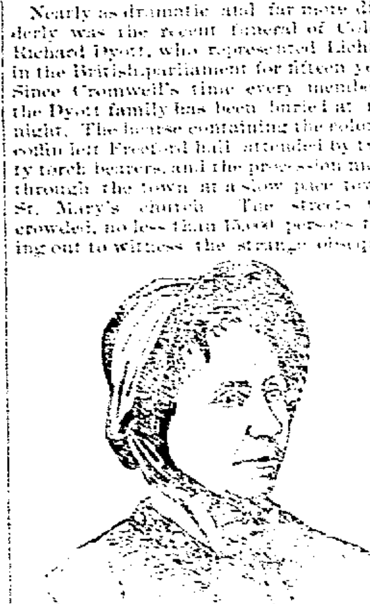
"Happy days to old "Puck" Meyer, the man who never did a wrong to a fellow being," said Captain Frank Rinschler, of the Staten Island Schuetzen corps.



THE MIDNIGHT FUNERAL.

"Happy days," responded his companions, and then they tossed to the winds the urn of ashes. Next two bottles of champagne were opened, and all drank to the health of the deceased. This ended the ceremony, and the participants descended the stairs, took the boat for New York and dispersed to their homes. Meyer was fifty-six years of age when he died. He was noted for his love of children and animals. The little people of Port Richmond called him "Uncle Puck," and the homeless dogs and cats of the village found refuge and food in his back yard. During the war his pluck saved him from becoming a cripple. He was wounded in the leg and the doctors wanted to cut it off. "No, sir," said Meyer, "ven dot leg dies, I die too." And so they did.

Nearly as dramatic and far more disorderly was the recent funeral of Colonel Richard Dyott, who represented Lichfield in the British parliament for fifteen years. Since Cromwell's time every member of the Dyott family has been buried at midnight. The hearse containing the colonel's coffin left Freeford hall attended by twenty torch bearers, and the procession moved through the town at a slow pace toward St. Mary's church. The streets were crowded, no less than 15,000 persons turning out to witness the strange obsequies.



MRS. [illegible] BOOTH.

The mayor and [illegible] at the [illegible] deacons [illegible] the [illegible]

In [illegible] them [illegible] missed [illegible] and [illegible] of the [illegible] way [illegible] They were [illegible] and it [illegible] [illegible] taken [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] ship wi[illegible] fore.

Twenty-five [illegible] the funeral of Mrs. [illegible] high priestess of the Salvation Army, which took place one day last fall at London, in Olympia hall. Gay streamers decorated the mammoth [illegible] and gorgeous Japanese fans and [illegible] adorned the galleries. [illegible] sold tea, coffee, sandwiches and [illegible] to the multitude, while at a [illegible] portraits of the dead [illegible] her writings and of The War Cry. A brass band of 600 pieces furnished the music. All this noise and [illegible] was before the actual ceremonies began.

After several prayers and hymns the funeral procession entered the building. It consisted of men and women bearing the flags of all nations where the Salvation Army has a foothold. The pallbearers were dressed in red jerseys. Few words were spoken. The hall is too vast for proper conveyance of the human voice. But huge signs worked by pulleys told the multitude what tunes to sing, and so the services passed off without a break or note of discord.

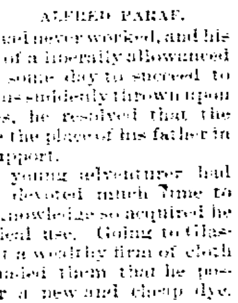
A ROMANCE OF RASCALITY.

Chevalier Paraf's Wonderful Swindles. His Son Now in Jail.

Believers in the doctrines of heredity and of natural depravity will find food for contemplation in the case of Alfred Paraf, the grandson of an honorable and wealthy New York lawyer, and the son of one of the cleverest swindlers of the century.

The story is strange, and not without an element of instruction and warning. In 1867 C. Bainbridge Smith, now retired, was a prosperous attorney in active practice. His daughter, Leila, had just entered society, and was considered one of the most beautiful buds in New York city. Mr. Smith's home life was an ideal one, and in every respect the popular legal adviser seemed a favorite of fortune.

To this happy family enters at the time mentioned the Chevalier Alfred Paraf, a native of Alsace. He had the form and features of an Apollo, the polished manners of a citizen of the world, the suave address of a gentleman and the winning ways of a heart breaker. One thing he did not display to public gaze, and that was the black heart of a conscienceless scoundrel. Two years before, while traveling in Scotland, Paraf received news from home of his father's failure. He had never worked, and his life had been that of a liberally allowanced heir who expected some day to succeed to ample estates. Thus suddenly thrown upon his own resources, he resolved that the world should take the place of his father in furnishing him support.



ALFRED PARAF.

At school the young adventurer had from inclination devoted much time to chemistry. The knowledge so acquired he now put to practical use. Going to Glasgow he sought out a wealthy firm of cloth dealers, and persuaded them that he possessed a secret for a new and cheap dye. The tradesmen bit, and bought the secret for $1,500. Paraf promptly fled to Paris, where he "did up" his uncle in a precisely similar manner and secured from him $10,000. Being in funds and anticipating that the air of Europe might soon become unhealthy the chevalier took passage for America.

He loomed on New York like a society star of the first magnitude. For his rooms at the Everett House he paid $125 a week. He kept a cab standing at the door night and day. He took baths scented with costly perfumes. He gave dinners at Delmonico's, and arranged a theater party nearly every night. Not satisfied with these means for ridding himself of cash he forced loans on his new acquaintances in sums ranging from $500 to $2,000. When nearly at the end of his pile he went to New England and found some gullible manufacturers who gladly handed him $30,000 for an "aniline black" dye.

Back in New York again, he tackled the professors of Columbia college and fooled them "to the queen's taste." He showed them how to make butter out of animal fat, and modestly said that it was "a little invention of my own." A company, the first to produce oleomargarine in the United States, was thereupon formed. They gave Paraf a big price for his secret and elected him president. It cost them three cents a pound to turn beef fat into butter, and as they marketed it readily for fifteen cents all the stockholders were jubilant. Incidentally the chevalier dropped over to Rhode Island and sold the exclusive right to use a wonderful madder dye to Governor Sprague for $25,000. Then he married Mr. Smith's daughter, and ere the honeymoon was over had to "jump the town." It came out that the "dyes" and "butter" were the discoveries of foreigners, and were protected not only in Europe but also in America by patents.

At San Francisco Paraf started a gold mining company, "cleaned up" everything in sight and fled to South America. At Santiago he established smelting works, and duped the Chilians into the belief that he could get $7,000 in gold out of a ton of copper. Shares in the works, of par value of $1,000, actually sold for $10,000 each. An accident disclosed the fraud and the chevalier went to prison for five years. Until this exposure his wife had believed in him. She continued to love him through it all, and upon his release accompanied him to France, where he died four years ago. Mrs. Paraf lived three years longer, and then passed away at Bergen Point, N. J.

Of this union three children were born—Olga, sixteen years old, who is now at school in France; Laura, another daughter, now five years of age, who lives with her grandparents in New York city, and the boy Alfred, who is now in prison. Some months ago Alfred [illegible] left his comfortable home at [illegible] himself to a gang of Bowery thieves. The other day they [illegible] young Paraf, with two companions [illegible] N. J., [illegible] Mr. Smith's [illegible] of jewelry [illegible] and [illegible] behalf [illegible] Emma returned [illegible]

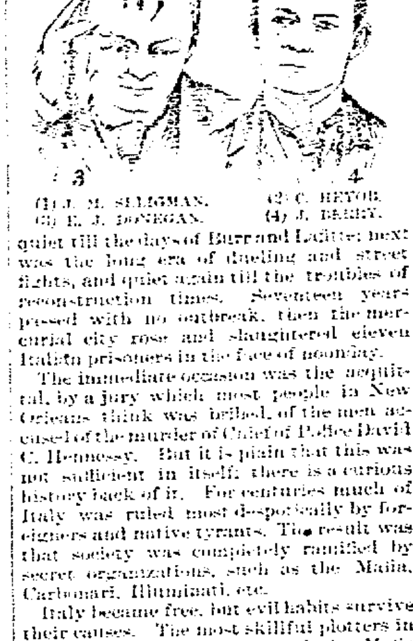
No Signs of Results.

[illegible]

WAS THE JURY BRIBED?

A Prominent Question Connected with the New Orleans Lynchings.

New Orleans bids fair to take a place among cities like that held in nature by a recurrent volcano—quiescent so long that lovely cities girdle its base and vineyards garland it to the summit, then vomiting sudden destruction on all its environs. After the storms of its first settlement there was quiet till the days of Burr and Lafitte; next was the long era of dueling and street fights, and quiet again till the troubles of reconstruction times. Seventeen years passed with no outbreak, then the mercurial city rose and slaughtered eleven Italian prisoners in the face of noonday.



(1) J. M. SELIGMAN. (2) C. HEYOB.
(3) E. J. DONEGAN. (4) J. BERRY.

The immediate occasion was the acquittal, by a jury which most people in New Orleans think was bribed, of the men accused of the murder of Chief of Police David C. Hennessy. But it is plain that this was not sufficient in itself; there is a curious history back of it. For centuries much of Italy was ruled most despotically by foreigners and native tyrants. The result was that society was completely ramified by secret organizations, such as the Mafia, Carbonari, Illuminati, etc.

Italy became free, but evil habits survive their causes. The most skillful plotters in the world are still Italians, and the Mafia—now a criminal organization—has been brought to the United States. After many murders in New Orleans Chief Hennessy at last got at the machinery of the order and began to arrest its members. He was warned, but persisted, and near midnight on Oct. 15 last he was riddled with bullets by a band of Sicilians who lay in wait for him. The public indignation excited extra diligence, and in due time nineteen men were arrested. Their attorney employed one Dominick O'Malley, detective, to gather evidence for the defense. New Orleans opinion is unanimous in placing the guilt of bribing the jury on him.

(5) W. D. LIVAUDAIS. (6) W. YOCHUM.
(7) C. BOESSEN. (8) H. L. TROUCHET.

Over 500 talesmen were called before a jury could be gotten, and the "twelve good men and true" were these: J. M. Seligman, jeweler; Solomon J. Mayer, real estate dealer; John Berry, small grocer; Walter D. Livaudais, railroad clerk; Henry L. Trouchet, clerk; William G. Leahy, machinist; Arnold F. Willie, grocer; E. J. Donegan, molder; William Mackesey, unemployed; Charles Herob, clerk; William Yochum, grocer, and Charles Boessen, clerk. At least half of these were of a character which excited suspicion from the start. To the court and bystanders the evidence seemed conclusive against most of the men put on trial, but the jury acquitted six and declared their inability to agree as to the others. The city was ablaze with indignation.

The morning papers contained a card signed by sixty well known citizens calling for a mass meeting at Clay statue at 10 a. m., closing with these suggestive words, "Come prepared for action!" Thousands came, and well prepared. W. S. Parkerson, John C. Wickliffe and Walter Denigre, lawyers, who had signed the call, made speeches, the word to "fall in" was given, and the vast mob, without a cheer or other riotous demonstration except to get arms on the way, moved toward the parish prison. The strong door in front was held by the officers, but the mob broke in the back door and about a hundred men entered. Soon the crash of death dealing guns and revolvers was heard.

(9) W. G. LEAHY. (10) S. J. MAYER.
(11) W. MACKESEY. (12) A. F. WILLIE.

The prisoners ran in all directions, chiefly into a corner of the open court. Six were [illegible] together, two dragged out and hanged, one being riddled with bullets as he swung, and two more were killed in the cells.

One, the elder Marchesi, survived till evening. His boy, a lad of sixteen, was [illegible] by the mob [illegible] of their guilt. The victims were [illegible] Macheca, [illegible] Antonio Marchesi, Antonio Scaffidi, Antonio Bagnetto, Rocco Geraci, [illegible] Pietro Monasterio, Louis Trahina and Frank Romero. Seligman, foreman of the jury, has escaped to Cincinnati.

A Fatal Mistake.

Physicians make no more fatal mistakes than when they inform patients that nervous heart troubles come from the stomach and are of little consequence. Dr. Franklin Miles, the noted Indiana specialist, has proven the contrary in his new book on "Heart Disease," which may be had free at Denison & Co. and Heberman & Co's, who guarantee and recommend Dr. Miles' unequaled New Heart Cure, which has the largest sale of any heart remedy in the world. It cures nervous and organic heart disease, short breath, fluttering, pain or tenderness in the side, arm or shoulder, irregular pulse, fainting, smothering, dropsy, etc. His Restorative Nervine cures headache, fits, etc.

Sunday services are becoming so popular in DuBois, says the DuBois, Pennsylvania, Courier, that the day will soon be universally regarded in this community as the sabbath.

Our Very Best People

Confirm our statement when we say that Dr. Acker's English Remedy is in every way superior to any and all other preparations for Throat and Lungs. In Whooping Cough and Croup it is magic and relieves at once. We offer you a sample bottle free. Remember, this Remedy is sold on a positive guarantee. Sold by H. C. Heberman & Co. and W. B. Foye.

The sporting editor of the Binghamton Leader says a watched pot never boils, but it often makes the man that watches it boil to see the other fellow rake it in.

W. O. Tuggle, LaGrange, Ga., writes about Darby's Prophylactic Fluid, says: "It is a priceless jewel as a disinfectant and deodorizer. My wife states for the benefit of young mothers that it is a valuable adjunct to the nursery." It is equally so to parents traveling with children. Not only is the fluid invaluable as a deodorizer, but a few drops added to the water in bathing will remove all eruptions from the skin, chafing, etc., and greatly refresh and soothe.

Her Pet Name.

Mrs. Dix—Why does your husband call you his "good resolution?"

Mrs. Hoax—He says I am always "broke."—Munsey's Weekly.

Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! Fifty doses, 25 cents. Samples free, at Denison & Co.'s and Heberman & Co.

One weather man says March may have come in like a lion, but it is behaving just now like an excessively dissipated cat in controversy with an ill-regulated dog.

Here it is, and it does the bill much better than anything we could say: "It gives me the greatest pleasure to write you in regard to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. During the past winter I have sold more of it than any other kind, and have yet to find any one but what was benefited by taking it. I have never had any medicine in my store that gave such universal satisfaction."—J. M. Roney, Druggist, Geuda Springs, Kansas. 50 cent bottles for sale at Flocken's drug store.

Worth Hundreds of Dollars.

My wife used only two bottles of "Mother's Friend" before her third confinement. Says she would not be without it for hundreds of dollars. Had not half as much trouble as before. Dock Mills, Lincoln Parish, La. Sold at Flocken's drug store.

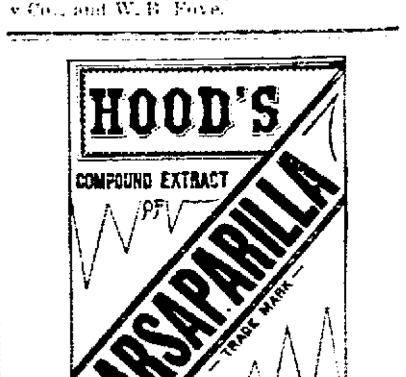
Buttons are being made of chemically treated potatoes. But they haven't got so yet that they can use the eyes as buttonholes, says the New York Tribune.

A Mystery Explained.

The papers contain frequent notices of rich, pretty and educated girls eloping with negroes, tramps and coachmen. The well-known specialist, Dr. Franklin Miles, says all such girls are more or less hysterical, nervous, very impulsive, unbalanced; usually subject to headache, neuralgia, sleeplessness, immoderate crying or laughing. These show a weak nervous system for which there is no remedy equal to Restorative Nervine. Trial bottles and a fine book, containing many marvelous cures, free at Denison & Co's, and Heberman & Co's, who also sell and guarantee Dr. Miles' celebrated New Heart Cure, the finest of heart tonics. Cures fluttering, short breath, etc.

Is Life Worth Living

Not if you go through the world a dyspeptic. Dr. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets are a positive cure for the worst forms of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency and Constipation. Guaranteed and sold by H. C. Heberman & Co., and W. B. Foye.



The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.

At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and we ask you to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. It strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. The peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation of the vegetable remedies used give to Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar curative powers. No other medicine has such a record of wonderful cures. If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other instead. It is a Peculiar Medicine, and is worthy your confidence.

Peculiar To Itself

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

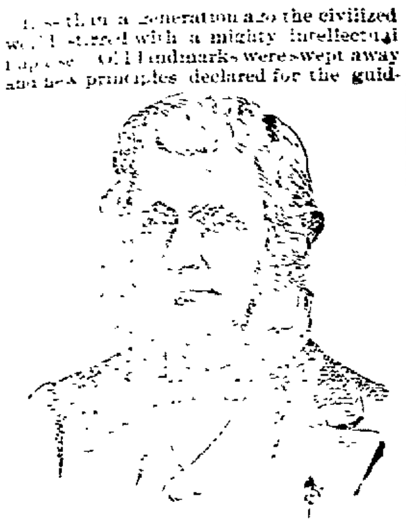
100 Doses One Dollar

THREE ONLY ARE ALIVE

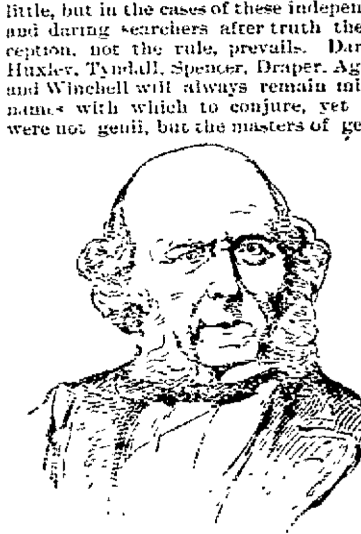
THE SURVIVORS OF A DISTINGUISHED GROUP OF SCIENTISTS.

Researches That Within a Generation Have Revolutionized the Methods of Thought and Inquiry—The Work Done by Huxley, Spencer and Tyndall.

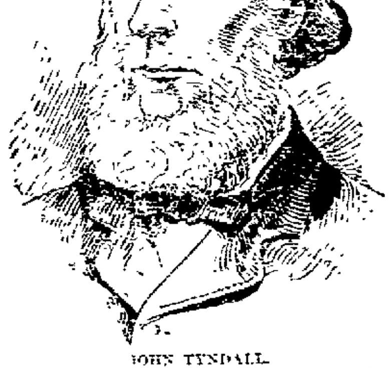
Within a generation ago the civilized world stirred with a mighty intellectual upheaval. Old landmarks were swept away and new principles declared for the guidance of philosophic thought and scientific research. A group of giants piled up mountains to reach the heavens and were not destroyed. They swept not only this globe but all the universe within their ken, both material and spiritual, for facts. They sounded the lowest depths of ocean to secure the humblest forms of life, sealed the glaciers and wrung secrets from their icy breasts, and, spectroscope at hand, communed with the morning star. They learned many things, and molded them to the deduction of startling conclusions. They labored not for themselves but for humanity, and they gave to their fellows the fruits of their toil. Such terms as "evolution," "protoplasm," "molecular constitution of matter," "origin of species" and "psychology" ceased to be the abracadabra of the initiate, and became the common property of all intelligent readers.


THOMAS HENRY HUXLEY.

Distance and perspective generally belittle, but in the cases of these independent and daring searchers after truth the exception, not the rule, prevails. Darwin, Huxley, Tyndall, Spencer, Draper, Agassiz and Winchell will always remain mighty names with which to conjure, yet they were not genii, but the masters of genii—the Aladdins at whose command the mysteries of nature and of being took form. Draper, Agassiz and Winchell may properly be termed Americans, although one of them first saw the light beyond the seas. To Draper we owe the introduction of new methods for the writing of man's history as learned from books and records. To Agassiz and Winchell we are indebted for accurate bases on which to build that vaster history told by the stones and stars. These men are dead; so, too, is Darwin, the foremost champion of the doctrine of the descent of man, but all still reign in memory and earth lasting influence.


HERBERT SPENCER.

Three of this group of intellectual giants yet live. They have passed the period of unremitting activity, and now enjoy the "ease with dignity" of green old age. Of the three it is not unfair to assert that the youngest is the greatest. His name is Thomas Henry Huxley. He will always be known as the first to extend Darwin's theory of natural selection to man. No naturalist can hope to more than equal Huxley's fame, and to him zoology owes its advancement to kinship, somewhat removed, with the exact sciences. He is the man who announced the principle of the protoplasm—"some one kind of matter common to all living things and the formal basis of all life." The deduction is that "all living powers are cognate, and all living forms, from the lowest plant or animalcule to the highest being, are fundamentally of one character." And to arrive at this conclusion what tireless days and nights he gave to study and personal research! Born in 1825 at a village of Middlesex, England, he early turned his attention to the pursuits that have made him famous. He studied medicine as a means to an end, and in young manhood secured an appointment as ship's surgeon. He brought back from his long voyage a store of information regarding deep sea life unequaled by any predecessors in that department of practical inquiry. He wrote of his discoveries, and established his reputation as an authority. Then he toiled along other paths of enterprise, and in his old age he thus tells of what he has done:


JOHN TYNDALL.

If I may speak of the objects I have had more or less definitely in view since I began the ascent of my hill-of-life, they are briefly these. To promote the increase of natural knowledge and to forward the application of scientific methods of investigation to all the problems of life to the best of my ability, in the conviction which has grown with my growth and strengthened with my strength, that there is no alleviation for the sufferings of mankind except veracity of thought and of action, and the resolute facing of the world as it is, when the garment of make believe is stripped off. It is with this intent that I have subordinated any reasonable, or unreasonable, ambition for scientific fame which I may have permitted myself to entertain to other ends: to the popularization of science; to the development and organization of scientific education; to the endless series of battles and skirmishes over evolution, and to untiring opposition to that spirit which in England, as everywhere else, is the deadly enemy of science.

Among Professor Huxley's most cherished friends is the philosopher Herbert Spencer, an Englishman now over seventy years of age, and one of the chief advocates of the doctrine of evolution. Early in his literary career he "became a firm believer that all organized beings have arisen by development. In 1854 he first conceived of evolution as a universal process, and later came to the conclusion that it must become the basis of any system of philosophy which represents and conforms to the general method of nature." His chief claim to permanent remembrance must rest on the volumes which explain his "System of Synthetic Philosophy," and which will always remain standard and an authority for thinkers.

The other survivor of the distinguished coterie is Professor John Tyndall. He was born in 1820, which was also the year of Spencer's birth, but he did not have the early advantages enjoyed by the latter. His parents were humble residents of Carlow, Ireland, and could do little toward launching their son on a career. The boy, therefore, made one for himself. He studied mathematics, got work as a civil engineer, and in 1843 toiled from dawn to dark for a salary of twenty shillings a week. Afterward he filled a place as a teacher in a college of technical education. He saved his pennies, went to Germany, and while there studied sixteen hours a day that he "might miss nothing." In 1856 he visited Switzerland with Professor Huxley and began his researches regarding the phenomena of glaciers. What he has done for science can be suggested by quoting the titles of some of his books: "Forms of Water in Clouds and Rivers, Ice and Glaciers," "Heat as a Mode of Motion," "Notes on Electricity and Light" and "Floating Matter in the Air in Relation to Putrefaction and Infection."

Outside his recognized life work two things have in their time brought Professor Tyndall prominently before the public. One was his quarrel with Gladstone regarding Irish affairs, and the other his famous proposition to institute a prayer test. In the latter case he suggested that patients equally ill should be selected, half of them to be given the best medical treatment and the other half to be prayed for but not doctored. The proposal created a sensation and much comment, but the test was never made.

FRED C. DAYTON.

GUARDING THE TREASURY.

A Kansas Lawmaker Who Disapproves of Certain Expenditures.

"Duncan of Pumpkin" is the name that has been applied to a member of the lower house of the Kansas legislature. He is from Labette county. Early in the session he made a happy hit by describing the honors and emoluments incident to the office of road overseer. Later he came out in pronounced opposition to an appropriation for a chinch bug experiment station at the state university, where Chancellor Snow might continue his investigations as to the efficacy of his theory of inoculation. In his speech on this notable occasion Duncan said:

"This appears to be a game of high five, and I propose to take a hand. This thing's a steal. It asks for $3,500. What's that for? I want an itemized statement, telling how much it will cost to give a chinch bug a hypodermic injection, and how much for funeral expenses in case one should turn up its toes. And then they want a laboratory or chinch buggery. Well, I don't know but that there ought to be one, a sort of portable concern, and on its ridge pole Professor Snow should sit astride, saying:

"I am monarch of all I survey.
There is none my right to dispute,
I am lord of the chinch bug,
That abominable little brute."

REPRESENTATIVE DUNCAN.

Quotation Marks in Music.

Although the signs used in music are quite numerous, there seems to be room for at least one more, the quotation mark, so that a composer, if he desired, might insert here and there in his own works passages by other authors and give due credit. A Canadian writer says that "no doubt it would be difficult, if not impossible, to indicate the quotations to audiences, but the written score at least would be honest. These reflections are suggested by certain recent music which appears to contain passages of manifest plagiarism."

Assisted by Her Majesty the Queen.

The following is going the rounds of the English exchanges: A blind man who plays sacred music upon an accordeon is just now perambulating the streets of Windsor. His affliction attracted some time ago the attention of the queen, who while taking a drive saw him in the street and compassionately gave him a donation. With an eye to business the ambulatory musician now bears upon his breast a placard with the inscription: "Blind from inflammation. Assisted by her majesty the queen."

Practical Politics in Japan.

The Japanese authorities are adapting themselves with great success to the demands of political life. The government employs every means of impressing its provincial supporters in parliament, with the view of keeping down opposition tendencies. In pursuit of this policy the admiralty officials take out parties of the members in the men-of-war to show what good vessels the country possesses and what war-ships are like.

Brisk.

"Shoes! Yes, madam," said the brisk clerk, in answer to a customer's inquiry. "What number, please?"

"Two, of course! Do I look like a quadruped?"—Harper's Bazar.

MAY GET THE SINGLE STAR.

Anticipated Promotion of Colonel Forsyth to a Brigadier Generalship.

Noted for a long line of meritorious services in the field, commander of the largest government post in the United States, colonel of the Seventh cavalry, made famous by Custer, and in command of the regulars at the battle of Wounded Knee, the most severe engagement with Indians in recent years, James William Forsyth has been a prominent figure in army circles during the past few months. His being relieved of his command by General Miles while in the field after the battle of Wounded Knee, Dec. 29, 1890, for alleged cruelty in ordering his soldiers to fire on the women and children, was discussed the nation over. The investigation of the war department was followed by his reinstatement and the finding that "the evidence shows that great care was taken by the officers and men to prevent unnecessary killing of Indian women and children, and that Colonel Forsyth's conduct was well worthy of commendation." He at once resumed his place in command of Fort Riley, Kansas.

Colonel Forsyth was born at Maumee, O. He was graduated from West Point in 1856. One year later he married the daughter of William Dennison, Ohio's war governor. Mrs. Forsyth died at Fort Riley three years ago.

At the breaking out of the war the young West Pointer had already seen something of military service. He was at Fort Bellingham, Wash., when, in 1859, the boundary troubles between the United States and England arose. The British governor occupied San Juan island, the key to the northwest archipelago, with one company of infantry. Captain Pickett and Lieutenant Forsyth seized the island, and when the English forces attempted a landing repulsed them. Promoted to first lieutenant in March, 1861, Forsyth accepted a change of regiment to be near the seat of war. After the battle of Chickamauga he was breveted major, and in 1864 was made brevet brigadier general of volunteers for meritorious services. He had taken part in over fifty battles.

COLONEL JAMES W. FORSYTH.

When Sheridan rose to the rank of lieutenant general Forsyth became his military secretary, and accompanied him on his tour through Europe, witnessing the investment of Paris and the battles of Gravelotte, Beaumont and Sedan. On his return to the United States in 1871 he was sent to the northwest to take part in the famous Sioux expedition. After that he joined the division of the Pacific. The Bannock Indians in Montana needed discipline, and Forsyth was detailed to care for them. In command of eight companies he took the field and won a complete victory.

The people of Kansas still remember the service rendered the state by Forsyth in 1868, when, upon the outbreak of the Cheyennes, the western border was threatened with Indian butchery. Forsyth was then on staff duty, and with a hastily gathered company of scouts crossed the state from Fort Wallace and met the redskins on a branch of the Republican river. Surrounded by nearly 900 savages, under Roman Nose, the little band fought and won one of the most terrific battles in the history of frontier warfare. Indian discipline was so broken that Forsyth's engagement is sometimes called "the last charge of the Cheyennes."

Sheridan next appointed him inspector of cavalry, and in June, 1886, he was made colonel of the famous Seventh cavalry. In December of last year the Sioux outbreak called for immediate action. Colonel Forsyth with his regiment, and Colonel Capron's battery E of the light artillery, left Fort Riley, Kan., for Pine Ridge. The story of the maneuvers in that vicinity is too recent to need retelling. Colonel Forsyth's report of the affair at Wounded Knee simply said that he had attempted to disarm the bucks, that a hot fight of half an hour ensued, and that his soldiers obeyed orders. He made no defense whatever, and the court of inquiry as to his removal decided that he acted wisely, and the secretary of war complimented him and ordered him returned to his position at the head of his regiment.

Colonel Forsyth is a man of fine personal appearance; his soldierly bearing and snow white hair make him a marked figure in any gathering. He is a genial conversationist, with an inexhaustible fund of reminiscence and anecdote. He is an excellent disciplinarian, and his regiment shows it. He commands at Fort Riley, and takes a personal pride in the magnificent surroundings. The reservation consists of 22,000 acres, and is being beautified by trees and lakes, as well as substantially improved by magnificent buildings. The government has in the past year spent about $80,000 on buildings and improvements, while $700,000 more is soon to be laid out.

Colonel Forsyth, it is thought probable, will soon be promoted to a brigadier generalship in the regular army. That he is not without honor in the state where he has been stationed for the past six years is proved by the unanimous adoption by the Kansas legislature of the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the president of the United States be respectfully requested to nominate Colonel Forsyth for well merited promotion to the position of brigadier general, to fill the vacancy soon to occur.

Resolved further, That engrossed copies of these resolutions, duly signed by the officers of the senate, be forwarded to the president, to each of our senators and representatives in congress, and to Colonel Forsyth.

CHARLES MOREAU HARGER.

A Relic of Imperial Days.

The beautiful diamond necklace received by the ex-Empress Eugenie from the late khedive of Egypt on the opening of the Suez canal is now offered for sale at Madrid. The price asked is $75,000. The necklace was among the surplus crown jewels sold not long ago by the French government.

An Important Personage.

Tom—You are extremely polite to that old fellow. Who is he, anyway?

Jack—Sh! That's her father.—Epoch.

QUEER FADS OF THE DAY

SOME OF THE PURSUITS TO WHICH PEOPLE OF FASHION ARE DEVOTED.

The Craze for Colonial Furniture and Bric-a-Brac—Return of the Bed Pocket. Novelties in Buttons—Popularity of White Hair—An Artificial Flower Boom.

[Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.]

RING out the old, ring in the new, and then, by way of variety, ring in the old again, is the ethics of fashion.

Just now the craze for everything colonial is at its height. Candelabra, brass or silver candlesticks and snuffers, old oil lamps, bits of china, not to speak of chairs, tables and four post bedsteads in the style of 200 years ago, are all the rage. Genuine colonial relics are extremely rare, but the accommodating dealers are always equal to an emergency, and antiquities by the carload are being turned out every day. These are not represented as genuine in the majority of cases until after they have left the shop. The necessity of a grandfather in the family has begun to make itself felt in dead earnest in America, and if one doesn't have good a posteriori evidence of him in the shape of a worm eaten oak sideboard or a fiddle backed chair the fault is due wholly to one's lack of enterprise.

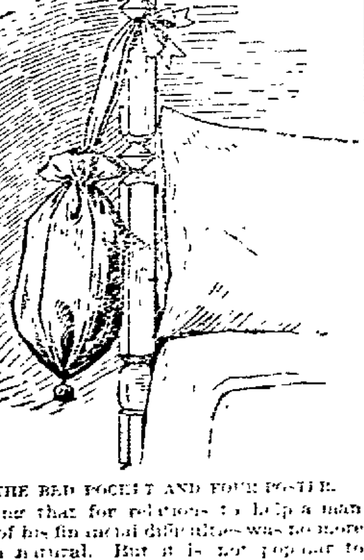
The "real thing" exists, of course. The colonies had at the time of the revolution quite an aristocracy, especially in the south, where, as a matter of fact, the most valuable pieces of old furniture are found. What is called the colonial styles in America are known in England and to dealers everywhere as the Queen Anne, Chippendale and Eastlake.

The Chippendale is perhaps the most characteristic. It was manufactured in England in the first half of the Eighteenth century. The clawfooted mahogany tables not uncommonly seen in old family mansions are Chippendale, or imitations of it. And, by the way, don't let a dealer palm off on you, at a much higher price, an inlaid piece of Chippendale. There was a manufacturer—Cheraton, who came on some years later—who made much the same designs in tables and chairs, and inlaid them richly in mother of pearl. But if you are going in for antiquities you ought to know that the Cheraton is valued very far below the Chippendale by "the cult."

IN TRUE COLONIAL STYLE.

I saw the other day in a delicious old furniture place at New York a very unique thing which, after I had inquired its use, I remembered having read of as a revival in England. Imagine a good sized bag, of silk or muslin or velvet, as you please, hung at the head of the bed. It is supposed to contain things liable to be needed during the night—pocketbook, cough drops, devotional literature, handkerchief and, peradventure, a nightcap other than the one worn on the head. The "bed pocket," as it was called a hundred years ago, is not at all a bad idea, but unless the four post bedstead comes into style with it I do not see just where it could conveniently be hung.

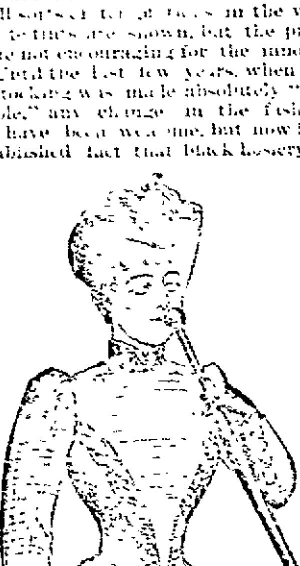
If one-half the world is buying ancestors the other half seems to be selling. The number of family portraits to be seen in auction rooms is surprising. Charles Surface, it will be remembered, sold his entire collection, and justified his action by protesting that for relations to help a man out of his financial difficulties was no more than natural. But it is not popular to own to an admiration for Charles, and one can only pardon the sale of family relics when pressing need is the occasion. The only portraits for which there is a good market are those where the sitter is of historical interest. Of course, if a great name—Romney, Gilbert Stuart [illegible]—is signed, any portrait, however [illegible] ugly, is valuable as a work of art. [illegible] tures have a ready sale [illegible] are wild for them, and [illegible] boasts many exquisites [illegible] of miniature painting was [illegible] perfection in America by [illegible] century artists.


THE BED POCKET AND FOUR POSTER.

I hear that in Europe a new [illegible] made of these ivory [illegible] work—fancy!—as buttons. [illegible] not that the fashion is likely [illegible] since few women could ever [illegible] if there were miniatures enough in existence, but that fancy buttons are to be [illegible]

[illegible] the fashion [illegible] They are [illegible] the [illegible] new spring gowns are decorated with them.

Another old fashion that is struggling for revival is the colored stocking. At the shops all sorts of fancy things in the way of delicate tints are shown, but the prospects are not encouraging for the innovation. Until the last few years, when the black stocking was made absolutely "uncrockable," any change in the fashion would have been welcome, but now it is an established fact that black hosiery is for general wear cleaner, smarter and more economical than any other kind. When the shoes and stockings and gown are all of a color the effect is good, but any contrast is apt to jar, and, most conclusive argument of all, the feet are sure to look twice as large.


THE "AMERICAN BEAUTY" HAT.

I scented still another "revival" not long since when I went into a fashionable hair dresser's to have my bangs trimmed. It seems that powder and patches and white hair have struck the feminine fancy. It began by elderly ladies ceasing to dye their gray locks. It was declared that not only were silver threads among the gold becoming, but that they lent an additional look of youthfulness. Then the effect of powdered hair above bright eyes and a girlish face was found to be so piquant that the complexion artists and hair dressers were importuned to invent something to make the piquancy permanent. As yet they have not succeeded. It is possible to bleach the hair white. To be sure it is very expensive and deadly injurious, but it is effective. White hair, however, is not so becoming as silver gray, and when that is demanded the "artist" recommends madame to shave her dark locks and buy one of the new skeleton wigs, and if you will believe it, the advice is generally followed, but then it is not as bad as it sounds. The wig is so light and so well ventilated that when the whim for gray hair is succeeded by something else, madame's own hair, short, of course, is on her head ready to begin a new life.

Lady Teazle's wish that it might be summer all the year round, that roses might bloom under our feet, bids fair to be realized at this late day. Never were artificial flowers used in such profusion. They are employed in decoration and for dress-trimming more than ever before, and for hats quite as much. Every other woman one meets in New York wears a large black hat with one immense American beauty rose shining among the ribbons and feathers. The flower making industry is growing every year. As yet the best flowers are imported. In France and Germany whole families devote themselves to the manufacture of a single variety for generations. It would never occur to a man whose ancestors made roses to branch out for himself and make dahlias. No wonder they are artists. The government encourages the industry in France to the extent of growing great beds of choice flowers, and allowing specimens to be carried home for models. Any worker in flowers is allowed to pick a blossom for the purpose of studying it, and the gardens are open to him at all times. France is the only country in the world artistic enough to support such an institution. Certainly the idea would not be enthusiastically supported by American law makers, so the probability is we shall continue to import our flowers.

RHETA LOUISE CHILDE.

Effect of Cold on Animals.

Some curious experiments have been made by Milne-Edwards, a French naturalist, as to the effect of low temperature on animals. He found that the rabbit bore cold remarkably well, as, when the little creature was shut up for a whole night in a hollowed out block of ice, its temperature only fell 1 deg. The sheep also showed a high power of resistance, provided its fleece was dry, goats and pigs following next in order. Dogs were far less hardy, and horses succumbed to cold quicker than any other animal.

Grievances of the Hindoos.

Hindoo aristocrats are offended grievously by many European industrial enterprises in India. [illegible] Bab [illegible] Calcutta, and the natives [illegible] constant dread of [illegible] and [illegible] to their [illegible] On the other hand, [illegible] against [illegible] residence.

Curious Perils of Navigation.

[illegible]

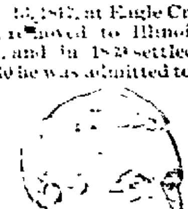
Thousands of [illegible] are said to be [illegible] for [illegible] the [illegible] It has [illegible] the [illegible] counties of Sussex, Oxfordshire and Hampshire.

THE NEW SENATOR FROM ILLINOIS.

General John M. Palmer's Career as a Public Man and Soldier.

After one of the longest, and in many respects the most extraordinary, legislative electoral contests in American history the veteran General John McCauley Palmer has been elected as United States senator for Illinois during the term to end March 4, 1897. It is conceded alike by supporter and opponent that he fairly won the honor, and despite his advanced age he is still in full vigor of body and mind.

He was born Sept. 13, 1817, at Eagle Creek, Scott county, Ky., removed to Illinois at the age of fifteen, and in 1839 settled in Carlinville. In 1840 he was admitted to the bar, in 1847 was a member of the state constitutional convention, and served in the state senate in 1852-4. He was a delegate to the first national Republican convention, 1856, a presidential elector in 1860 and a delegate to the "Peace Convention" which met at Washington Feb. 4, 1861.


SENATOR ELECT PALMER.

He entered the service under the first call for troops, and was chosen colonel of the Fourteenth Illinois volunteers, which he led into Missouri, where he took an active part in the operations of that autumn. For his services there he was commissioned brigadier general of volunteers Dec. 20, 1861.

After serving with General Pope at New Madrid and Island No. 10 he commanded the First brigade of the First division of the Army of the Mississippi during the remaining operations in that department. At Stone River he led a division, and for his ability and gallantry there was commissioned major general. He also distinguished himself greatly at the battle of Chickamauga and commanded the Fourteenth corps in the Atlanta campaign. At the close of the campaign there arose one of the many unpleasant controversies about "seniority of rank," and General Palmer retired with honor, securing the highest encomiums from the commander.

In the political controversy following the war and reconstruction, General Palmer differed with his former allies. He was governor of Illinois from 1869 till 1873, however, and did not abandon the Republican party until some time after his retirement from office. He "stumped the state" last fall to test the popular feeling regarding his candidacy for the senate before the legislature and was indorsed by a majority of about 30,000. The three Farmers' Alliance members—Moore, Cockrell and Taubeneck—held the key to the situation, there being 100 Republican members and 101 Democrats. After a contest lasting nearly two months Moore and Cockrell voted for Palmer, thus giving him the 103 votes necessary for election.

HIS LIFE'S WORK DONE.

Bishop Paddock's Successful Labors in the Massachusetts Diocese.

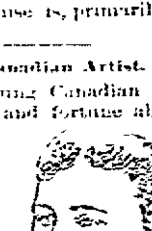
The recent death at Boston of Rev. Benjamin Henry Paddock, Episcopal bishop of Massachusetts, has caused much sorrow to those who knew and admired the man. Dr. Paddock was born at Norwich, Conn., Feb. 29, 1828. Twenty years later he was graduated from Trinity college, and then studied theology at a New York city seminary. He began to preach in 1852, and was assistant minister in Epiphany church, New York, for one year; rector of Trinity church, Norwich, Conn., until 1860, rector of Christ church, Detroit, Mich., until 1869; rector of Grace church, Brooklyn Heights, N. Y., until 1873, and on Sept. 17, 1873, he was consecrated bishop of Massachusetts.

BISHOP BENJAMIN HENRY PADDOCK.

It was by a compromise of the "high" and "low" church advocates that Dr. Paddock became bishop, and he therefore assumed the office under rather embarrassing conditions and without the hearty support even of those who voted for him. But he soon overcame any secret or open spirit of opposition, and presided in the diocese for seventeen years to the general satisfaction of all. He taught the high, low and broad church people how to work together without any absolute sacrifice of their particular views, and when death's summons came had the satisfaction of knowing that the 200 churches under his care were harmonious and prosperous. It took hard work to attain this result, and to his intense and conscientious application the bishop's demise is, primarily, attributed.

A Successful Canadian Artist.

Paul Peel is a young Canadian artist who has gained fame and fortune abroad. He went from Montreal to Paris a few years ago and set up a studio. That he worked hard and well is proved by the fact that a picture he exhibited at the last salon was accorded one of the best places. Mr. Peel received one of the medals of honor, the first time in the history of the salon, it is said, that a medal has been awarded to a foreigner. Recently the painting so highly commended was purchased by the Hungarian government, and given a permanent place in the national gallery. The price paid was $7,000.


PAUL PEEL.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

Only the Hustler Can Succeed in the West.

We extract the following from the last issue of the Arizona Kicker:

IN TOWN.—We received a call yesterday from Major Joe Porter, of Deep Cut, who owns the biggest mule ranch in all Arizona, and who will probably be our next governor. The history of the major is that of other hustling, energetic men. Failing as a lawyer in Chicago he came west, killed a man at Cheyenne, bought an old mining claim in Nevada, shot another man in Idaho, ran for sheriff in Colorado, killed a man at Tombstone, and finally settled down on a ranch at Deep Cut to enjoy the fruit of his labors and take things easy. His case is one which the youths of our country would do well to emulate.

A NEW ENTERPRISE.—The Kicker is proud to announce in its present issue that Colonel Gilders, the indefatigable and eminent president of the Great Western Faro exchange, will begin the erection of a handsome block of stores about April 1, 1891. This news is exclusive with The Kicker, as all important local news is.

Colonel Gilders came to this town so poor that he had to borrow a sandbank to sleep on. His qualities were first brought to public attention when he broke the postmaster's jaw. He next killed a cowboy over on Scott's Run, followed it up by planting McCoy, the halfbreed, in good shape, and in a year had won a high place in the esteem of his fellow townsmen. Nothing succeeds like success, and nothing brings success so rapidly as hustling.

THEY GOT LEFT.—Last week we had a few words of fatherly advice for the crowd down the river. That they are a bad gang no one outside their ranks disputes. They are always blowing, quarreling and shooting, and our sheriff says the gang does not hesitate to take in a sheep or a steer now and then without inquiring who is the owner. We advised them to wash up, shave up and git up and be white, and had something to say about a visit from a vigilance committee in case they did not mend their ways.

Tuesday night we got word that the gang were coming over to get revenge. In company with a few friends we took up a strategic position outside the office and waited. About midnight nineteen of the river crowd rode up, forced the front door of the office with a rush, and dashed in to secure our scalp.

It wasn't there.

It was outside.

We dropped a chap named Pete Rincado, a halfbreed, and the remainder were allowed to ride off in a panic. We didn't really mean to kill Pete, but the elevation of our shotgun was too high, and he fell over without a kick. The coroner's inquest, coffin, undertaking, etc., cost us $13.25, but it wasn't such a bad investment. He makes No. 10 in our private graveyard, and the gang has been taught a great moral lesson. Pay no attention whatever to the ravings of our contemporary. He tried to steal the bones of a dead mule and half an acre of sand lot to start a p. g. of his own, but was detected and had to publicly apologize.

OUR NEW MAN.—The story on our fourth page, entitled "Rosina, the Man Eater," is from the facile pen of a tenderfoot from Denver, who is working for us at a salary of $4 per week. We rather like the style, and it makes "phat" for the printers.

"Year 1774."
"Place, India."
"Time—noon!"
"Scene—highway!"
"Two horsemen!"
"Two horses!"
"One tiger!"
"One jungle!"
"A roar!"
"A shout!"
"Report of a pistol!"
"When!"
"Whoop!"
"Bang! Saved! Hurrah!"

The above style is a little fresh to this country, but as it is only costing us $4 per week to introduce it we shall give it at least three weeks' trial.—Detroit Free Press.

The Rivals.

Mrs. Tiptop—I am sorry you were not at my reception last evening.

Mrs. Highup (coldly)—I received no invitation.

Mrs. Tiptop (with affected surprise)—Indeed! It must have miscarried. I had among my guests three foreign counts.

Mrs. Highup—So that is where they were! I desired to engage them last evening to wait on table at our theater party supper, but the employment agent told me they were out.—New York Weekly.

Ornamental, Also Useful.

Mrs. Suddenrich—What awful nice spoons them are!

Dealer—Yes, madam; they are our very latest designs.

Mrs. Suddenrich—Are they to eat fruit with?

Dealer—They are souvenir spoons, madam.

Mrs. Suddenrich—Gimme a dozen. Our new French cook makes elegant souvenir.—New York Weekly.

All Explained.

The following letter shows how a young gentleman made money by publishing a book of poems. The publisher wrote immediately after the book was published:

"DEAR SIR—Your whole edition has gone off, leaving a balance of £20 in your favor. Check inclosed. P. S.—There was a fire in the warehouse and the contents were insured."—London Tit-Bits.

In Clover.

She—So you are engaged to one of the Musgrave twins? How can you distinguish one from the other?

He—I don't try to.—Life.

A Distinction.

Parkay—Do you remember Mrs. de la Ware, who was divorced last spring? She is going on the stage this winter.

Jay—Becoming an actress, eh?

Parkay—Oh, no! She is simply going on the stage.—Puck.

Oh, Dear.

Miss Passee (giving a dinner)—This wine is over forty years old.

The Idiot (thoughtfully)—Bottle it yourself?—Munsey's Weekly.

The Marion Daily Star.

Published Every Evening Except Sunday
—BY—
W. G. HARDING.

TERMS:
Delivered by Carrier,....10 Cts. per Week
By Mail..........$4 per Year, in Advance

EIGHT PAGES.

SATURDAY, - - MARCH 21.

A FORMER Marion journalist, Major J. H. Williston, died at his home in Fostoria Friday. The Major was a man of wide acquaintance in Marion, Crawford and Seneca counties and highly esteemed. He was identified with the Mirror, and afterwards the Bucyrus Forum.

MANSFIELD is to bond herself for $100,000, to furnish a fund to induce and promote manufacturing. Kenton, Galion, Bellefontaine and Mt. Vernon have done likewise. Marion can't well sit around and wait for luck to favor her while industrious and earnest neighbors are striving to push substantially forward.

MARION'S Public Schools, according to the published report of Clerk Ault, require an expenditure of about $25,000 annually. Add to this the expense of St. Mary's school, and the funds spent privately, and it will be noted that Marion spends a great deal for education. Really, a great deal of the ignorance one sees is quite unpardonable.

THERE isn't much politics in the spring elections. There isn't any that amounts to the snap of one's finger. A policeman or two may be interested about the politics of the successful candidates, and a street commissioner may know the politics of a good portion of his laborers, but that is all and it cuts no figure. We believe we can offer positive testimony that a change of any kind does not effect the public printing. What is wanted this spring is some consideration of the merits of candidates regardless of politics.

Before the Camera.

If you are short and stout don't ask the poor artist to make a picture of you full length. He will, if you insist; but he knows he is doing a great wrong thereby. Nothing is so graceful and pleasing in a picture of a stout lady as a sitting half length, the figure so turned as to hide the too too stoutness. Again, if you are slim and angular, do not for an instant forget that a full length figure will make you appear more slim and angular. Then the pretty bust picture is your only hope and you should insist on having no other.

If a gentleman has a very long neck—no matter how nicely he looks in a high collar—his picture if taken in such a high affair would look grotesque. A short neck and high collar, a long neck and low turned down collar by all means. No loud stripes, no great checks, no striking figures should be worn in a photograph. One thing bear in mind when you visit the studio—bring along your home expression. Don't spend two days before you come to the studio practicing poses and different expressions before your mirror, and, lastly, give the photographer the benefit of exercising his artistic and professional ability.—Photographer in Ladies' Home Journal.

Mrs. Stuart's Good Work.

It is not a wonder that men should look with astonishment on a woman who undertakes to build an institution. Many a woman of advanced ideas would be dumfounded to find a member of her sex so far ahead of her age. Women are feeling their way slowly and secretly but successfully. The female benefactors of New York city are many, but unknown. Of wealthy families, they dislike notoriety, and so long as they see their pet project blossom into success and flourish they sink their own individuality into the abyss of humanity and rest content.

A new asylum for destitute children is to be built near Central park. Few people know that the land and every stick of timber that constitutes its frame was purchased by a woman. Yet it was. And that woman was Mrs. Robert Stuart. She is bordering on the silver age of sixty, yet she is full of geniality and sociability.

"My husband was a benevolent man, and when he died I made it my life's motto to carry out his intentions," said she. "Money is of no avail to me if I cannot make some poor people happy."—New York Recorder.

Poisoned by His Easy Chair.

A distinguished citizen passed away recently under circumstances which will arouse a feeling of sorrow in those who realize how life might have been preserved. Ex-Mayor Samuel C. Cobb was one of the sturdiest of Bostonians. But gradually he began to fail in health, with such slowness that the decline was not noticed until it had gone far, very far, but with a fatal sureness that no medical skill could at the last avert. It was all a mystery. The physicians doctored him for this and for that, surmising now one disease and another, until at the last moment, just a few weeks before his death, they discovered the real trouble.

Arsenical poisoning was at the root, and that poisoning had been steadily going on for years. His [illegible] wall paper, and, more particularly, his favorite easy chair, were made of [illegible] that contained the deadly arsenic, and the poor man had unknowingly been breathing in the poison while supposing he was resting and gaining strength. It was very sad.—Boston Cor. New York Commercial Advertiser.

Cured Himself of [illegible]

Dr. Wilson, a former [illegible] the navy, who served with [illegible] Farragut during the war, is in Washington. Dr. Wilson found soon after the war that he was troubled with consumption. He sought medical advice, and he was told that he could not at best live more than six months if he should remain in this country. Dr. Wilson, who is to-day tall, broad shouldered, with the ruddy appearance of a man who has never known a day of sickness, says that he cured himself absolutely by what is known as the out-of-door treatment. He went first to the Cape of Good Hope and wandered about through the south of Africa. He engaged in agriculture and hunting.

He spent a good many years in the Transvaal. He would not live in a house until his lungs became thoroughly healed. He now owns the half of the Island of Johanna, one of the Camore group. It is an island perhaps twenty five miles in circumference. He has a large sugar plantation on this island, which is 900 feet above the sea level. The only other white man on the island is an Englishman, also a sugar planter. Dr. Wilson is a bachelor. He has built up a comfortable place for himself on this island. The climate is perfect and his business good. There is no place in the world so enchanting to him as this island in the south Atlantic. The climate is equable and not subject to sudden changes. His pleasure and recreation are found in hunting in the Transvaal.—Chicago Tribune.

She Caught a Burglar.

An amusing story is told of an encounter which recently took place between Mrs. George Bittlemorgan, of Liberty, Va., and a burglar. Her husband had been called away during the evening and she was left in the house alone with her two little children. Some errand called her upstairs for a few minutes, and while there she fancied she heard a slight noise in the hall below, but, it ceasing in a moment, nothing more was thought of it. When she returned to her sitting room, however, she soon noticed that the clock had stopped running.

It was an old fashioned eight day piece nearly nine feet high and very massive. Mrs. Bittlemorgan, thinking it had run down and needed winding, started toward it with the intention of getting it going again, and had nearly reached it when she saw a man about to dart out of it. As he made the movement, however, he brought the clock down on its face and upon himself as well. In trying to get out of the way he tripped and fell over a rug.

Before he could scramble from under its very considerable weight the quick-witted lady seated herself on the clock, calling at the same time to the children to run out of the house and scream for help. This speedily came, and the man, who confessed to having secreted himself in the clock for the purpose of burglarizing the house, was carried to jail, and Mrs. Bittlemorgan much complimented on her bravery and presence of mind.—Philadelphia Times.

Two Names and One Person.

A Chicago railroad man had a queer request from a conductor for a pass the other day. He asked for a pass to one point for a young lady whom he designated as Miss ——, and from there to Chicago for the same young lady as Mrs. ——, his own name. I inquired how this was, and when I received the explanation I allowed the passes. He was on his regular run, and did not care to lose a day, even though he was to be married. He had his home all nicely furnished in Chicago, and the young lady was to meet him at the station where her parents lived.

A minister was to board the train there, also, and they were to be married on board his train. Everything went off all right, and they were married according to the programme. Several presents were received by the young couple, and the passengers took up a purse, which they gave to the bride.—Exchange.

All In One Day.

George Tolbert, a young herder employed by Durnel & Spencer, rode into Mojave recently to have a tooth pulled, and on his return his horse threw him and, becoming frightened, kicked him into insensibility. When he gained consciousness he found that matches carried in his pocket had become lighted, setting fire to his clothing and severely burning one foot. Being unable to walk, it is said he crawled on his hands and knees ten miles to reach assistance. He was brought from Mojave to Tehachapi for medical treatment. It is thought amputation of the foot will be necessary.—Tehachapi Summit Sun.

Gas Explosions in British Coal Mines.

In the course of last year it appears that no fewer than 285 lives were lost by explosions of gas in the coal mines of Great Britain, and nearly all of these took place during the first six months. Of the total deaths stated it appears that 273 took place in the South Wales mining district, and in nearly every instance resulted from the use of naked lights or blasting.—London Tit-Bits.

A kind of [illegible] is said to have become [illegible] and destructive [illegible] ... which [illegible] pipe by [illegible] ions of the [illegible]

It is reported [illegible] serial nature [illegible] General R[illegible] the south [illegible] the railroad [illegible] age

[illegible] London is [illegible] shows that [illegible] miles and a population of [illegible] and a half millions.

[illegible] BREVITIES.

S[illegible] writes himself at Le[illegible] to have sixty [illegible] of [illegible] from Mo[illegible] to [illegible] completed.

At the dinner given by M. E. Ingalls, president of the Big Four, to S. M. Inman, vice president of several southern lines, 1,000 miles of road was represented and a[illegible] of capital.

If all the Pennsylvania system's rolling stock were placed in a straight line it would make a train 725 miles long. There are 2,200 locomotives, 2,750 passenger cars and 107,519 freight cars of all descriptions.

The publication committee of the New York Railroad Men, a monthly bulletin issued by the Railroad Young Men's Christian association, New York city, offers three prizes for the three best articles on the subject "The Railroad of the Future."

Bradstreet's gives the gross earnings of 129 railways for the year 1890. The amount realized on a total mileage of 85,675 was $484,773,724. This is a gain of 8.6 per cent. in earnings and 2.7 per cent. in mileage. The gain on 120 roads in 1889 over 1888 was 8.5 per cent.

The scalpers do not propose to be squelched by railway presidents, interstate commerce people or anybody else. At a meeting the other day in Chicago $50,000 was subscribed to protect cut rate ticket brokers from any little unpleasantness that may occur.

The coroner of Pittsburg, Pa., reports that during the year 1890 he held inquests over the bodies of 277 persons whose deaths were due to railroad and traction road accidents, twenty two per cent. of all the cases of violence and sudden death coming under his observation.

The report of W. A. Peelle, state statistician of Indiana, shows that the passenger earnings of Indiana roads for 1890 were $34,379,182; freight earnings, $83,736,557; total, $118,245,289. The operating expenses of the year were $82,665,336; total passengers carried, 32,877,035; tons of freight, 72,551,551.

One of the greatest undertakings of 1891 will be the extension of the Great Northern railway from the north central part of Montana to Puget Sound, a distance of 500 miles across the Rockies, through the famous Flathead Lake country, across the Panhandle of Idaho, into the Kootenai country and through the entire length of the state of Washington to tidewater.

The Railway Age says of Mr. S. H. H. Clark, general manager of the two great Gould railway systems, the Union Pacific and the Missouri Pacific railways: "As the manager of 13,250 miles of railway, besides 3,100 miles of ocean and river steamer lines, Mr. Clark stands at the head of all railway operating officers in the world in respect to mileage and extent of territory covered."

ROUND ABOUT THE THRONES.

Ex Empress Eugenie is said to have refused a fortune to write her memoirs for publication.

Queen Victoria has presented a richly caparisoned Indian elephant to the emperor of Morocco.

The Danish king's crown is worth $135,000; the queen's crown, $17,500, and the sword of state, $15,000.

Arab ponies which the sultan recently presented to the three elder of the German emperor's six sons are said to have a pedigree which dates back to the "sacred mare" on which the prophet fled from Mecca to Medina.

The royal standard of Persia, it is said, is an apron. Stout old Gao, the Persian blacksmith, raised a revolt that proved successful, and his leathern apron covered with jewels is still borne at the van of Persian armies.

The empress of Russia has just ordered from London a long violet velvet cloak, lined with most costly ermine; also one of the new shoulder cloaks of the Tudor period of white and gold brocade, bordered with white and gold ostrich feather tips.

The exqueen of Naples is an interesting figure in Parisian society. She is fond of riding on horseback, but avoids the Bois during the fashionable hours. The air of melancholy that has been noticeable about her since her husband lost his throne has deepened since the death of the Archduke Rudolph, of Austria, her favorite nephew.

THE PEN AND PENCIL CLUB.

Eben E. Rexford, the poet, florist and recluse, of Shiocton, Wis., was married recently.

Robert Burdette says he gave his first lecture in Dubuque at the suggestion of his wife.

John M. Francis, editor of The Troy Times, who is nearly seventy years of age, is still hale and hearty.

Joel Chandler Harris ("Uncle Remus"), now 60 years of age, is a great pedestrian, and is said to have walked thirty six miles in one day recently.

James Lane Allen, the Kentucky novelist, lives at Lexington, where the scenes of some of his stories have been laid. He is a professor of Latin in Bethany college and an earnest student of comparative philology.

Col. "Bill" Brown, of the New York News, is one of the biggest and most jolly men in the state and rarely fails to make a pleasant impression upon everybody within range of his voluble tongue and pronounced ideas.

The poet Tennyson does the greater part of his work after each meal, when he retires to his den to smoke and write. He rises early—at 6 o'clock in summer, at 7 in winter—and is the most methodical of men. He reads his verses occasionally to his friends in private, but nothing has ever induced him to appear before an audience.

GASTRONOMIC TIDBITS

The wise man betters his own toast.

[illegible] is one of the most valued of [illegible]

[illegible] the kitchen table of early [illegible]

[illegible] for [illegible] break-[illegible]

[illegible] West Virginia [illegible]

[illegible] of fried bread [illegible]

[illegible] makes a specialty of [illegible]

[illegible] are superseding [illegible]

[illegible] are rich in potash, [illegible]

[illegible] to health [illegible]

[illegible] the plebeian [illegible] of French [illegible]—Home [illegible]

PROGRESSION AND SCIENCE.

W[illegible] field work [illegible] at Be[illegible] field cost was [illegible]

A strange [illegible] appeared in Paris resembling an ordinary [illegible] down and the [illegible]

Small articles [illegible] are now [illegible] placed in [illegible] statings, from [illegible] of the [illegible] late highly polished.

In each [illegible] pint of air [illegible] to a chart, [illegible] standing [illegible] per [illegible]

The [illegible] of the [illegible]

At the [illegible] share, [illegible] a wire [illegible] structed [illegible] curiosity [illegible] of iron [illegible] of platinum to a wide variety of [illegible]

A German engineer has devised a new method for fixing a foundation under water. By means of a powerful blast of compressed air he drives powdered cement down into the sand or mud at the bottom of the stream. The action of the water immediately fixes the cement, and it becomes like solid rock.

CHATS ABOUT WOMEN.

"Shirley Dare" is the pen name of Mrs. Susan C. Power, a well known newspaper writer.

Mrs. Kate Chute, of Boston, is claimed to be the first traveling saleswoman for a shoe house.

Mary Anderson-Navarro is a model housewife, and she can make bread to perfection, it is said.

Annie S. Swan, the well known English writer, suggests that a school for novelists should be started.

Guests go away from Mrs. Leland Stanford's dinner parties laden with favors which have accompanied each course.

Mrs. Burnett is still too much prostrated by the death of her son to take up the pen. "Not yet," she wrote recently; "wait a bit."

Miss Wilson, a cultivated young lady, daughter of the assistant rector of a prominent New York church, has joined the Salvation Army.

Mrs. Amelie Rives-Chandler, the authoress, is said to be making great progress in her art studies in Paris, which include both painting and sculpture.

At Mrs. John Rockefeller's "at homes" cafe mousse is served in fluted gold cups edged with gold, with saucers to match, and a small gold spoon in each.

Miss Mary Lindenberg, of Quakertown, N. J., after two years' patient labor, has completed a quilt 2 yards wide by 2¼ long, which contains 24,228 distinct pieces.

Mrs. Olaria, a native of California, claims that she was 12 years of age at the time of the building of the Carmel mission, in 1772, which would make her 130 years old at the present time.

The only woman in America who is an operatic conductor is Miss Emma Steiner. A southerner by birth, she composed music, as well as read and executed it, by the time she was 11 years old.

THE LATEST NOVELTIES.

Pocketbooks, cardcases, etc., in smooth, richly colored lizard skin, show neat patterns in thin gold and silver mountings.

An attractive bracelet of two gold chains has for a fastening two little owls with pearl plumage, diamond heads and ruby eyes.

Vase shaped jugs of genuine Bohemian glass, with silver necks and handles, are used as scent bottles on ladies' dressing tables.

Turquoises and diamonds are being extensively worn as marquise medallion finger rings. The turquois enhances the whiteness of the hand.

The newest ornaments for the table in biscuit boxes, cruets, fruit dishes and other single pieces are a combination of crown Derby and silver.

Small elegancies in silver table gongs are modeled after a sign post. Another style simulates a mushroom under which a frog has taken shelter.

There are as many grades of coral as of cat's eye. Some are quite worthless as jewels, while others are worthy of an encircling band of diamonds.

A novelty for the toilet table comes in the form of hair brushes and hand glasses with ebony backs and handles, on which appear in silver wire the owner's monogram.

The new triple pencil has its silver case enameled with black, red and blue bands to indicate the part of the pencil which must be turned to send out the corresponding color of lead.

Miniature paintings continue to find favor when set in brooches. A new style consists of an open work border of gold apparently fastened together at one side by a little diamond ribbon bow.—Jewelers' Weekly.

ATCHISON PHILOSOPHY.

Every mistake a man makes gives some other man a weapon.

The men who never have any luck are always preaching the lucky signs.

Better be cowardly in the face of knowledge than brave through ignorance.

A flirtation is a [illegible] to-day, a cry to-morrow [illegible] every day thereafter.

You can never [illegible] by [illegible] favors, nor make [illegible] by [illegible] them.

A man never knows [illegible] as when he realizes how much there is he does not know.

Many a man [illegible] a pleasant [illegible] scape on the streets who is a [illegible] at home.

It is more [illegible] in the morning [illegible] than it is to get up [illegible]

The man [illegible] wise, but he [illegible] who don't have [illegible] to seem.

In nine cases [illegible] attempt to deceive [illegible] though they [illegible] that they despise you just the same for your attempted deceit.—Atchison Globe.

[illegible]

THE RAT, [illegible]

One Day a [illegible] came across [illegible] Wires, and it [illegible] to be [illegible] Cheese. Having [illegible] Experience with [illegible] tions, the R[illegible] with Great [illegible] gazed at [illegible] Appeared and Wanted to Know what was up.

"Why, the fact is," replied the Rat, "I have more Cheese here than I can possibly Eat at one meal, and the Cheese spoils quickly in this Climate. I was waiting for some one to come along and Accept of a Portion."

"You are very, very Generous," said the Mouse.

"Don't Mention it. Just Step inside and pass the Cheese out, will you?"

The Mouse had no sooner nibbled at the Bait than there was a Crash and he found himself Trapped.

"Ah! that's the Way it Works, is it?" queried the Rat. "I couldn't just make it out. But I see. Spring there somewhere. Very good idea."

"But I'm caught!" exclaimed the Mouse in great Agitation.

"So I observe."

"And what's to be done?"

"Well, I leave that to you to Decide. I let you in on the ground floor, and my Responsibility ceased there. Fine day today? Hope we shall have an early Spring."

Moral—Experience acquired at the expense of others is Soothing as well as Valuable.

THE ROBBER, THE TRAVELER AND THE MANDARIN.

One time a Peasant was Traveling along the Highway, he Encountered a Robber who had been lying in Ambush. When a Demand was Made for his Money he Wept and Lamented and Besought the Robber to at least spare him half.

"Come down with Every Stiver or off comes the top of your Head!" shouted the Robber; and he left the Peasant not one Copper Coin.

An hour later, as the Robber was taking things Easy along the Road, he was met by a Mandarin and Escort, and the big man ordered that he be Seized and Searched. When his cash was brought to light the Mandarin exclaimed:

"Ah! he has too much money for an honest man! Take it away from him and give him sixty strokes of the Bamboo!"

Next day the sore and limping Robber again encountered the Peasant, and he at once fell upon him in Anger, crying out:

"Ah! if you had not yielded up your cash to me I should not have been Bambooed!"

"And if I had not yielded you would have cut my Throat!" replied the Peasant.

Moral—Some men are bound to be in the soup, anyhow.—Detroit Free Press.

He Learned Something.

The other windy day as a gentleman stood on the Campus Martius waiting for a car his hat blew off and went skylarking down the street. He was gathering himself for a run when another pedestrian called out:

"Stop! sir—stop!"

"Eh! Speaking to me? what is it?"

"Stand still, sir! Don't take a step after your hat!"

"But I"——

"Stop!"

By this time two women, five men, three boys and a policeman were in chase of the hat, and it was not only speedily run down, but the dirt was carefully brushed off by the rescuer before he restored it with a bow and a smile.

"See?" queried the pedestrian who had cried stop.

"I do. Thanks. I've learned something new."—Detroit Free Press.

Edwin Booth's Favorite Story.

Edwin Booth, the melancholy Dane, is very entertaining when he enjoys a brief convalescence from dyspepsia. Here is one of the jokes he tells on Fechter, who played a round of characters in this country:

"I went one night to hear Fechter in a melodrama of a tragic cast. In one part of the play Fechter had to count out money. He was very deliberate and said slowly, 'One, two, three, four, five,' and so on. The interest of the play was hanging on the tragedian's having enough money and paying it over to the villain. He kept slowly counting, and the audience grew more restless and anxious for him to finish. A witty son of Erin in the topmost gallery, getting tired, yelled:

"'Say, Mr. Fechter, give him a check.'"—New York World.

Still Marching On.

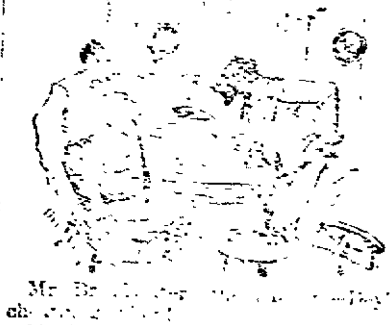
Sunday School Teacher—Who was the oldest man?

Tommy—Elijah.

Teacher—Why, how is Elijah the oldest man?

Tommy—Well, he was born 4,000 years ago, and according to all accounts he ain't dead yet!—New York Herald.

The Flavor of Deceit.



Mr. Br[illegible]

ch[illegible]

Mr. K[illegible]

Mr. [illegible] said?

Mr. Kn[illegible]

Mr. Br[illegible] passes at[illegible]—Judge.

WHY DO YOU COUGH?

Do you know that a little cough is a dangerous thing? Are you aware that it often fastens on the lungs and far too often runs into Consumption and ends in Death? People suffering from Asthma, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Consumption will all tell you that

"IT STARTED WITH A COLD."

Can you afford to neglect it? Can you trifle with so serious a matter? Are you aware that

DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY

for Coughs, Colds and Consumption is beyond question the greatest of all Modern Remedies? It will stop a Cough in one night. It will check a Cold in a day. It will prevent Croup, relieve Asthma and cure Consumption if taken in time. "You can't afford to be without it." A 25 cent bottle may save you $100 in Doctor's bills—may save your life! Ask your druggist for it, or write to W. H. HOOKER & CO., 46 West Broadway, New York, for book.

FOR SALE BY H. C. HOBERMAN & CO. and W. B. FOYE.

Local Time Card.

Quick Time! AND THE LOWEST RATES!

ERIE RAILWAY

N. Y., P. AND O. DIVISION.

CITY DEPOT.
[In effect Nov. 16th, 1890.]

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 1	9.10 am	No. 12	[illegible] am
No. 27	[illegible] am	No. 4	[illegible] am
No. 5	12.25 pm	No. [illegible]	2 40 pm
No. 3	10.10 pm	No. [illegible]	[illegible] pm
		No. 22	[illegible] pm

C. AND E. DIVISION.

MARION JUNCTION DEPOT.

DEPART		ARRIVE.	
No. 1	9.25 am	No. 5	[illegible] pm
No. 5	12.45 pm	No. 2	[illegible] pm
No. 3	11.[illegible] pm	No. 12	[illegible] am
No. 24	[illegible] am	No. 34	[illegible] am

Nos. 2, 39 and 34 have no Erie connection.

BIG FOUR.

(In effect on and after Nov. 23, 1890.)

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 4	10.22 a. m.	No. 10	[illegible] a. m.
No. 7	5.50 p. m.	No. 2	[illegible] p. m.
No. 9	12.10 a. m.	No. 15	[illegible] p. m.
No. 17	[illegible] a. m.	No. [illegible]	2.25 a. m.
No. 51, local	7.30 a. m.	No. 50, local	[illegible] p. m.
No. 47, *M. Ac	6.30 a. m.	No. 52, *M. Ac	[illegible] p. m.

*Marion accommodation; runs no further west than this city.

C., H. V. AND T.

SOUTH.		NORTH.	
No. 4	6.30 am	No. 30	[illegible] am
No. 33	[illegible] am	No. 22	[illegible] am
No. 35	5.21 pm	No. 21	[illegible] pm
		No. 36	[illegible] pm

All trains run Sunday but 34 and 33. Trains [illegible] and 47 run only between Marion and Co[illegible]

QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE

94 Miles the Shortest
And the Quickest!

Cincinnati to New Orleans,

Time 27 Hours. Entire Trains, Baggage Car, Day Coaches and Sleepers run through without change.

110 Miles the Shortest
7 Hours the Quickest!

Cincinnati to Jacksonville.

Fla. Time 27 Hours. The only line running Solid Trains and Through Sleeping Cars. Only line from Cincinnati to Chattanooga, Tenn.; Ft. Payne, Ala.; Meridian, Miss.; Vicksburg, Miss.; Shreveport, La. 20 Miles Shortest Cincinnati to Lexington, Ky.; 5 Hours Quickest Cincinnati to Knoxville, Tenn.; 116 Miles Shortest Cincinnati to Atlanta and Augusta, Ga.; 114 Miles Shortest Cincinnati to Anniston, Ala.; 26 Miles Shortest Cincinnati to Birmingham, Ala.; 15 Miles Shortest Cincinnati to Mobile, Ala. Direct connections at NEW ORLEANS and SHREVEPORT for

Texas, Mexico and California!

Trains leave Central Union Depot, Cincinnati, crossing the Famous High Bridge of Kentucky, and rounding the base of Lookout Mountain.

Pullman Boudoir Sleepers
On all Through Trains!

Over One Million Acres of Land in Alabama, the future Great State of the South, subject to pre-emption, and the

Climate is Unsurpassed!

For Rates, Maps, Etc., address NEIL G. KLINE, Central Passenger Agent, 94 West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

C. C. HARVEY, D. G. EDWARDS
Gen'l Manager. Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

OSWI CATARRH REMEDY

Do not allow catarrh [illegible] to continue its course un[illegible] and unchecked, as at a[illegible] throat, bronchial tubes [illegible] and is liable to develop [illegible] chitis and consumption, that [illegible] dreaded destroyer of man[illegible] OSWI CATARRH REMEDY [illegible] you. Instant relief is at [illegible] is soothing, antiseptic [illegible] and healing, and no [illegible] the system will result [illegible] its use. Cold in the [illegible] is cured with a few applica[illegible] tions. CATARRHAL [illegible] is relieved and [illegible] cured. It removes [illegible] breath, loss or impair[illegible] of the sense of taste, smell, or hearing, roaring [illegible] head, watering eyes [illegible] Catarrh of the [illegible] Throat is a local [illegible] therefore can be [illegible] by local application [illegible] CATARRH REMEDY [illegible] great value of this [illegible] for catarrh is daily bec[illegible] ing better known [illegible] [illegible]

John Stackhouse & Co.
[illegible]

Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co., Marion, O.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

Sold at Flecken's drug store.

We believe we have a thorough knowledge of all the ins and outs of newspaper advertising, gained in an experience of twenty-five years of successful business; we have the best equipped office, by far the most comprehensive as well as the most convenient system of placing contracts and verifying their fulfillment and unrivaled facilities in all departments for careful and intelligent service. We offer our services to all who contemplate spending $10 or $10,000 in newspaper advertising and who wish to get the most and best advertising for the money.

Geo. P. Rowell & Co.
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce St., New York

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. Is successfully used monthly—Safe, Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Sold in Marion by H. C. Hoberman & Co., druggists.

JOHN WANAMAKER PAYS A MAN $10,000 A YEAR JUST TO WRITE & SUPERINTEND HIS ADVERTISING. IT PAYS JOHN. YOU CAN BE ENTERPRISING IN PROPORTION.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

"WE CURE MEN"

of Results of Indiscretion, Weakness, Dread of Marriage, Secretions, Losses, Evil Forebodings, Bad Memory, Stunted Growth, etc. Exclusive Methods and a "Monopoly of Success." OUR NEW BOOK mailed free for limited time. ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N. Y. Thousands of Guaranteed Testimonials that "MEN STAY CURED."

[illegible] Sold by Druggists. PRICE $1.00.

FOR RENT—April 1st, 1891. 11 room dwelling house, well located, on east South street; large cemented cellar, woodhouse, well, cistern, etc.
[illegible] CHASE & HUNTER

FOR RENT—A good house in west Marion, near the shops for $100 per year, payable monthly. Possession given immediately. Call on H. Ackerman, music store. 91tf.

FOR RENT—One suite of rooms in Union block. Inquire of Wm. Gracely at Union Grocery. 98t6

FOR RENT—A good house of seven rooms, good well, cistern and all conveniences. Inquire of Mrs E. S. Bull, 292 south East street. Also furnished rooms for rent. 70-tf

FOR SALE—House of seven rooms on Silver street, two doors west of Oak street. Inquire of Mrs. H. E. Barnhart, 563 east South street. eod103tf

FOR RENT—Dwelling house on north East street. Will also have a second house for rent April 1st. Inquire of James Malloy. 99tf

FOR RENT—The following houses. Central location. Possession April 1, 1891:
2 room house, Center St. $5.00 per mo.
3 " " South St. 8 00 " "
4 " " 135 S East St. 9 00 " "
5 " " 137 S East St. 10.00 " "
101 tf J. G. LEFFLER, the Grocer.

FOR RENT—April 1st, two fine rooms fronting on Main street above People's store, and several rooms in new Memorial block fronting on Center and East streets. Inquire at People's store. 101tf

FOR RENT—The rooms in the Keller portion of the Centennial block, third floor. Call on J. L. Elliott, Marion, O. [103

FOR SALE—Good family driving mare: also yearling colt. Call on or address J. L. Elliott at office of Elliott, Blaich & Co., Marion, O. 103:t

FOR SALE—My residence, No. 635 north East street, splendid location, best water, good barn, good neighborhood, every convenience. Call on O. A. Busard at the sulky factory. 103tf.

FOR SALE—Family carriage horse, good driver, safe and sound in every way. Inquire of Mrs. H. M. Barnhart, east Center street. 100tf

FOR SALE—One hard coal base burner in good condition; also one open front soft coal stove. 100t3 W. L. WARNER.

FOR SALE—A house and lot and vacant lot, cheap, corner east South and Grand avenue. Inquire of John Cull 100tf.

M. B. CHASE—Now offers his property for sale or exchange; finest location in Marion, lot 110x173, brick house, 7 rooms, summer kitchen, large barn, fruit and shade trees. Price $7000. Will trade for farm property in part; this is very cheap. See Chase & Hunter. [99:t

$75 00 TO $250 00 A MONTH can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities.
B. F. JOHNSON & Co.,
2600 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

Try Nelson's crushed Java.

Cunningham, the plumber.

Buy the "Reliance" corset waist.

See H. N. Love for fire insurance.

Buy sugars at Nelson's Cash Grocery. 103-tf.

Fancy Malaga grapes at J. W. Thew's. 101-t3

Buy your dry goods at Frash's closing out sale.

Frash's closing out sale for your bargains in dry goods.

Ladies, try the Reliance corset waist. Sold by Seffner Bros'. 102t2

Nelson & Son, sole agents for the Ohio Baking Co.'s bread. Try it.

Received another lot of dress trimmings this week. SEFFNER BROS.

Twenty-five to fifty per cent. saved by buying your dry goods at Frash's closing out sale. 92tf

Don't forget the closing out sale of jewelry, silverware, etc., three doors west of the postoffice.

The Reliance corset waist can be worn both as a waist and corset. For sale by Seffner Bros'.

Flowering plants from Blake's garden always on sale at L. E. Rupp's next to postoffice. 68-m.w.stf.

Plants and cut flowers for sale at reasonable prices at the green house at Marion cemetery. 92-mas-tf

A nice present given away with each pound of tea at the Union Grocery.
100t4 GRACELY & MANZ.

Buy the best broom in the market, for price, and get a broom-holder free.
M. NELSON & SON.

Ladies, call and see our fine line of black Henriettas. Prices very low.
SEFFNER BROS.

Our full cream "Magnolia" cheese is the finest ever sold in this market.
101-t3 J. W. THEW.

Ladies, don't fail to look at those handsome dress trimmings in our east window. SEFFNER BROS.

The physical number of Demorests Magazine for April is handsomely illustrated. Just received at Wiant's. t,saw

Remember, everything must be sold regardless of cost. The chance of a lifetime to buy dry goods cheap is at Frash's closing out sale.

You can buy good jewelry cheaper than you would have to pay for poor goods elsewhere three doors west of postoffice. Call and examine stock [illegible]. 95tf

A fine line of table cutlery, plated knives, forks and spoons, pocket knives and scissors of the best makes and latest styles cheaper than ever, notwithstanding the McKinley tariff bill, at J. R. Harshberger's. tl

We are going out of business and all goods must go. We will sell you anything and everything at manufacturers prices. We must close out by the 21st of March. We will sell opera glasses, telescopes, magic lanterns, microscopes, stereoscopes. Come early and take advantage of the bargains in jewelry.
B. MINCER.

Frank Jones in "Our Country Cousin" at Music Hall tonight.

George F. Rider, of Dayton, is visiting a few days in Marion.

P. G. Harvey is confined to his home with a severe sore throat and fever.

Tickets for the Elks' benefit can be purchased of members of the order.

A boy baby was born to Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Aims, on north Main street, this morning.

Mrs. Baldwin and her trimmer, Mrs. Hite, of Lancaster, returned from the City last evening.

Mrs. Phoebe Staley, who has been quite ill with la grippe for a few days, is now convalescing.

Retter, Daremus and Clayton at the minstrels next Tuesday evening; secure your seats Monday.

Miss Annie Hite, of Lancaster, Ohio, has returned and accepted the position as trimmer with Mrs. Baldwin.

Frank Jones and his company arrived last night from Kenton. See them tonight in "Our Country Cousin."

George Franklin and sister, Florence, of Newark, Ohio, are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. P. Beerbower, on Oak street.

Grandmother Shultz, aged 88 years, is lying quite sick at the home of her daughter, Mrs. H. Schaffner, on south Main street.

Sup't A. C. Allen, of the Erie, was over from Galion Friday, looking after matters in court and other business of interest to the road.

Mrs. Fred Gottschall and daughter returned to their home in Columbus this morning, after a two weeks' visit with Mr. and Mrs. G. Leffler.

J. C. Clement's confectionery and cigar store presents a greatly improved appearance since the paper hangers have completed a very neat job of work.

Daremus, the clever clog dancer, has been secured for the Elks' benefit. He "is out of sight" and is sure to please the large audience who will attend the Elks' benefit.

A female remnant of the old Bag of Tricks was run in Friday night by Policeman Masterson for drunkenness. A night in the cooler sobered her up and she was dismissed.

H. W. Lindsey, the regular piano tuner for Mr. Ackerman, music dealer, is in the city, and will remain for a few days only to answer orders for piano tuning. Orders left at music store.

James McMurray is home from Findlay to remain a week. He has resigned his position where he has been working in that city, and will accept another similar one there at the end of his vacation.

The case of Jacob Weber, of Caledonia, against W. W. Mouser, will be tried in common pleas court Monday. The suit is brought to recover on a promissory note for $500, which defendant claims he did not sign.

H. E. Hall, representing Prof. and H. F. Gruendler, organizers of comic opera and operetta performances of a high class order for local benefits of prominent social organizations, was in the city this morning, looking over the field at the solicitation of the Woman's Relief Corps.

An attachment case between Charles Reister, of Galion, and Weber & Sickel, of Caledonia, was settled in 'Squire Payne's court Friday afternoon. The saloon of Weber & Sickel had been closed up by Constable Jones, but the matter was satisfactorily adjusted and the keys were turned over to the proprietors.

The boys of the Athletic Club are anticipating a pleasant evening at their Easter ball, to occur on the 31st inst. Friends are expected from Kenton, Delaware, Upper Sandusky and other points, and an effort is being made to make the first annual ball of the club one of special enjoyment. The music will be furnished by the Newark orchestra, and promises to be delightful.

Miss Fairfield gave a charming reception to a large party of friends Friday evening, in honor of her guest, Miss Robinson, of Pittsburg. The Fairfield home presented an aminated and pretty scene. The agreeable hostess proved not only a pleasing entertainer herself but was nicely assisted. The refreshments were exceedingly choice, dainty, and nicely served. All in all it is referred to as a very delightful event.

Jack Abston, the veteran justice of the peace, received quite a fall Friday afternoon, but luckily escaped with a few bruises about the head and body. While laboring under some mesmeric or other influences he ascended the stairway leading to Dr. Hamilton's office, thinking he was getting into his own quarters. He saw his mistake, turned around to descend and fell head foremost down the entire flight. It was thought he was considerably injured at first, but he was up and around in an hour or two, feeling just a little worse for his experience.

Upper Sandusky Chief: The remains of Mrs. Esther Scott Drake, who died at Portland, Oregon, on the 11th instant, arrived at her former home, in Nevada, last Tuesday evening, where her funeral occurred Thursday afternoon. The services took place at the Advent Christian church, at 2 o'clock, and were conducted by Elder J. F. Adair, of Buchanan, Mich., her former pastor, assisted by Rev. R. C. Colmery, of Upper Sandusky, and the remains were laid to rest in the Nevada cemetery. The age of the deceased was only 19 years, 8 months and 21 days, and her death is sadly deplored, as she was a great favorite in Nevada, and loved by everybody

A MIGHTY BAD N GGER

He Strikes a Woman and Fractures Her Nether Jaw.

A colored citizen named Henry Lewis has placed himself in bad repute by striking a woman of his race. William Branceen appeared before 'Squire Payne this morning and swore out a warrant against the said Henry Lewis, charging him with assault and battery committed upon the person of his wife, Elnora Branceen. The trouble occurred at the home of the parties, who reside in a little two-room house north of the Fair grounds, Friday evening about 7 o'clock. Lewis and the woman had some words over a child of hers, when he struck Mrs. Branceen in the jaw.

Lewis was arrested by Constable Jones and locked up in the city prison. It was the intention to give him a hearing this afternoon, but the condition of the woman is such that she could not appear. She is under the care of a physican, who says she is suffering with a fractured jaw and has repeated spasms. Lewis will be held for further developments in the condition of his victim.

The Elks' Again.

The second performance of the Elks' Benefit Minstrels to be given next Tuesday evening, at Music Hall, promises to greatly excel the production of last week, and there is a great deal of pleasurable anticipation being indulged in.

The first part is to be repeated with new songs and gags, and the performance is to close with a local after piece, "The Cooking School."

The talent among the brethren is to be ably reinforced by Frank Retter, a rising German comedian, and Daremus and Clayton, a pair of song and dance and end men and all-round artists. These three gentlemen are representatives of the Capital City's best talent and they are said to be a whole show in themselves.

Don't miss this event. There will be fun for everybody, music, the pretty amazons at drill and high order minstrelsy and entertaining burlesque until you feel like conceding the Elks to be made up of Cleveland's and Thatcher, Primrose & West's and Barlow's great minstrel companies.

Reserve seat plat will open Monday morning at Tristram & Young's.

Damaged 35 Cents' Worth.

A peculiar case was tried before Judge Johnston in the court of common please at Findlay, and a judgment rendered for as small a sum as was ever entered on the records of that county. The case was that of Mrs. Julia Butler against the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad company for damages. Last summer Mrs. Butler and her husband bought tickets at McComb for Findlay to attend a Barnum show. The tickets were good for two days, but on the second day, on presenting the tickets to the conductor, he refused to accept them. Mr. Butler and the conductor got into a violent altercation, and the train official was about to eject the couple from the cars when Butler and his wife paid their fare. The lady alleged in her petition that she had received a nervous shock from the trouble, from which she has not recovered, hence the suit for damages. After the evidence was all in Judge Johnson took the case from the jury and awarded the plaintiff a judgment for 35 cents, the cost of the ticket.

Free Baptist Church.

On Sabbath, March 22d, the following services will be held:

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 11 a. m.
Subject: A wife that can reason.
Text, Judges 13:23.

Congregational prayer meeting and bible reading at 7:30 p. m. in the basement. Subject—"God's Best Promise to Me."

The evening meeting will be preceded by a short service in the study with the recent converts, and persons who wish to unite with the church.

St. Paul's Episcopal Church.

Services tomorrow (Palm Sunday) at 11 a.m., with sermon on appropriate theme; evening prayer and address at 7:30 p.m.

Service at 10 o'clock each morning of holy week, except on Good Friday, when the three hours' devotion will be held from 12 to 3 p.m.

The public is cordially invited to all services.

J. DE Q. DONEHOO, Rector.

A Terrible Threat.

Bricklayer (on the scaffolding, struggling with a bad cigar)—There, that's the fourth match I've lighted, and if the beastly glimstick won't burn now I shall really have to start working.—Humoristische Blatter.

Tonight we will have an extra large supply of our famous Cleveland bread. The remarkable increase in our sales every day of this bread is an indication of its success. Its delicious home-made flavor will please you. Sold only by J. W. Thew. 1t

"Anti-Friction Roller Bearings," the greatest improvement made in clothes wringers in 20 years. Wringers and stands price $2.50 to $5.00. The Queen wash machine warranted to give satisfaction. For sale by J. R. Harshberger.

Take your city maps to W. A. Sellers & Co., south Main street, and get them framed. 103tf

A few barrels of good, sound cooking and eating apples at 40 cents per peck at J. W. Thew's. 1t

For nice straw by the bale, call on
2t OWEN & HOWSER

Spring dress goods in new and desirable shades at Seffner Bros'.

Black and colored dress silks sold at bottom prices at Seffner Bros'.

NEW INCORPORATION

The Blackburn Boiler Compound Company—$30,000 Capital Stock.

The latest incorporation for Marion is the Blackburn Boiler Compound Co., articles of which were signed by the Secretary of State Wednesday of this week, and the new company starts out with a capital stock of $30,000. The incorporators are Eber Gurley, John Rayl and W. J. Blackburn, of Marion, and Charley Ness, Walter Shult and Joseph Spuddle, of Galion. The officers of the company, which have already been selected, are: Charley Ness, president; Joseph Spuddle, vice president; John Rayl, secretary; E. Gurley, superintendent.

The company will begin at once to manufacture the Blackburn boiler compound, which is a preparation for loosening scales in boilers and protecting them from such formations. The discovery of this preparation belongs to W. J. Blackburn, of this city, who is a practical engineer. Mr. Blackburn secured a patent on his invention last November, and it has since been thoroughly tested here and elsewhere, and the Big Four railroad has used it with success. There is already a demand for the article, which has been manufactured in small quantities. The new company, however, expect to begin the manufacture on a larger scale soon. It was a desire of the Galion members to remove the headquarters to that city, but Mr. Blackburn prefers Marion.

An endeavor has been made to have the compound patented in England, which will likely soon follow, as well as protection of the same kind in Canada.

Y. M. U. G. W.

There will be a prayer meeting held at the new M. E. church Sunday afternoon at 2:30, and all the members of the Young Men's Union Gospel Workers are urged to be present. Now you young men come and see what a glorious meeting we have.

D. M. PADDOCK.

Take Notice!

All persons indebted to Marion Cemetery for lot work, etc., are requested to call and settle before April 1st. You can pay Mr. Wilson at cemetery or at H. C. Hoberman & Co.'s drug store. These small bills must be paid or there will be no more work done on such lots until these bills are settled. 92-tf

Two Fires in Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, March 21.—The Maize, Seed and Oil company's building, at McLean avenue and Court street, was burned last night. Loss on building and contents $5,[illegible], insurance not known.

McFadden Brothers, furnishing goods store at Second and Vine streets, was damaged to the amount of $2,000 by fire last night.

Closed by the Sheriff.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., March 21.—Reynolds, Goodyear & Company's [illegible] store was closed by the sheriff yesterday on judgments aggregating [illegible]. G. N. Crouse & Company attached the stock on a claim [illegible] levy. Gates & Thalheimer of this city, creditors for [illegible] getting a bill of sale of goods enough to cover their claim.

Did Not Spend Money for His Election.

SACRAMENTO, March 21.—The inquiry into the charges of bribery in connection with the recent senatorial contest was resumed last night before the legislative committee, but no additional facts were elicited. United States Senator-elect Felton was examined, and stated that he did not spend one dollar in the recent canvass, nor had anyone been authorized to do so for him.

[illegible] Air Ship Attached.

CHICAGO, March 21.—Lettman & Company, of Cincinnati, have secured judgment for [illegible] and interest on a promissory note given by L. J. Pennington, inventor of the air ship now on exhibition here.

Groceries Destroyed by Fire.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., March 21.—The stock of the Kennard Grocery company was entirely destroyed by fire last night. Loss on stock about $5,000, partially insured. The building was valued at $35,000, and is almost a total loss.

The Weather.

Light rains; slightly warmer; winds becoming southerly

Her Mistake.

Clara—Don't you know who that fellow is whom you didn't recognize when he bowed to you?

Maud—Certainly. I met him at Old Point, but I have since learned that he is only a common clerk

Clara—My dear, you have made the mistake of your life. He is clerk in a candy store.—Brooklyn Life.

DeCliff.

The revival is warming up now to a sense of duty.

Mrs. Frank Hickman is on the sick list

The saw mill has resumed operations after a few days, shut down, on account of breakage.

Rev. Allison Virden is delivering some very able sermons at the revival meetings.

J. C. Schemenek, of Kenton, was here Wednesday, loading lumber.

John Alexander, of Scott Town, came in Monday to make up pension vouchers. He has finally been granted a pension at $8 per month.

Spring certainly is near at hand. We take for a positive indication the many professional tramps going north for the summer.

Uncle Samuel Day, after several weeks of severe sickness, is now able to be up and around, and hopes to be in shape soon to see his many friends.

[illegible]

March 20 [illegible]

[illegible] take Hood's Sarsaparilla now [illegible] months of future possible [illegible]

Something New About Carpets!

Do You Need—Are you going to buy any Carpets this season?
Do You Want to select from an assortment such as can be seen only in large cities?
Do You Want the latest and choicest styles?
Do You Want nice clean goods, fresh from the looms?
Do You Want your Carpet cut without waste?
Do You Want your Carpet sewed ready to lay?
Do You Want any kind of Brussels, Velvets, Wilton Velvets, Moquettes, in the choicest designs, made up with Beautiful Match Borders, in first-class style?

AND ABOVE ALL

Do You Want to pay less than you have been paying elsewhere for old goods carrried in stock from year to year?

THEN COME TO SEE US!

Our plan of selling Carpets enables us to offer all these advantages and give you better value for your dollar than any other house here has ever been able to do. Cutting All Carpets Without Waste saves you several dollars on each carpet. You have the advantage of city assortment, city prices, city styles, city that is expert workmanship in sewing and bordering. We guarantee satisfaction. Prompt service is one of our distinguished features. No shelf-worn stock; no time-worn styles; no soiled goods or job-lots! Sorry we are short of space—but come to see us and we will explain fully why we can undersell competitors and yet give you better value.

JOHN LANDON,

126 WEST CENTER STREET.

The Blue Front Clothing House

—is—

Now Open and Ready for Business.

ALL the people of Marion and Marion county are invited to come in and examine our fine line of Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Fine Dress and Working Shirts, Neckties, Valises and everything that's kept in a first-class clothing and gents' furnishing house at prices that will suit you. We have come to stay and to give the public good, genuine bargains—cheaper than ever, larger than ever, a finer stock of goods than ever—the best bargains that have ever been offered in Marion county.

Come one, come all and secure your bargains.

BLUE FRONT CLOTHIERS, HATTERS AND FURNISHERS,

Opposite Hotel Marion, - - - Marion, Ohio.

FREELAND'S

WALL PAPER STORE

Beats them all 25 per cent!

He keeps the Finest Goods!
The Cheapest Goods!
The Largest Stock!

And has control of Burges' goods. These new, stylish goods are made to match and are 25 per cent. cheaper than old goods, 25 per cent. cheaper than the old goods which are being peddled around town.

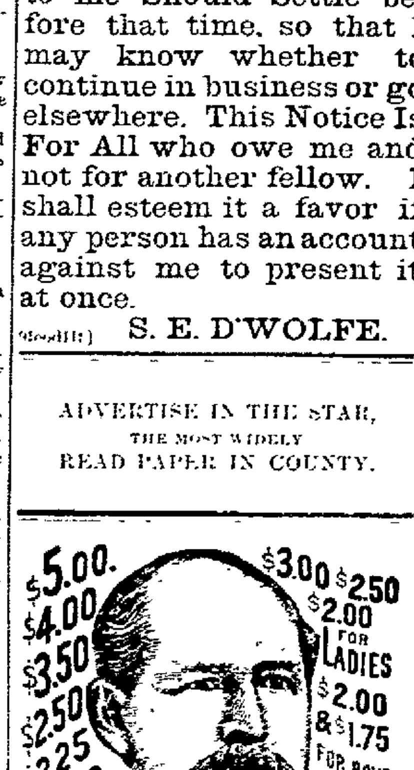
If you want Wall Paper and Shades and Frames, go to FREELAND'S Wall Paper store, the most Complete and Elegant line of Wall Paper in Marion. Remnants for a trifle. Contracts taken: So much for Wall Paper put on the wall, or so much a room.

Five Doors East of Court House, Marion, Ohio.

MY business year ends March 31st, and it is of the Highest Importance that All Persons indebted to me Should Settle before that time, so that I may know whether to continue in business or go elsewhere. This Notice Is For All who owe me and not for another fellow. I shall esteem it a favor if any person has an account against me to present it at once.

98s8t3 S. E. D'WOLFE.

ADVERTISE IN THE STAR,
THE MOST WIDELY
READ PAPER IN COUNTY.



W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE and other special ties for Gentlemen, Ladies, etc., are warranted, and so stamped on bottom. Address W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
J. E. [illegible]

Cunningham & Stowe,

223 East Center Street,

Sanitary Plumbers,

Steam and Gas Fitting.

GAS FIXTURES!

Lorain Hydrants
and
Street Washers!

CONSTRUCTED OF

Brass and Galvanized Iron Pipe,

Guaranteed Against Frost.

CUNNINGHAM & STOWE,

226 EAST CENTER STREET.

FOR SALE!

A fine residence on south East street, formerly owned by John Diebold. Nicely finished, splendid lot. If you want a bargain see us now. CHASE & HUNTER.

Lots on east side Reed avenue, "Mt. Vernon Heights," for $200 each. Easy payments.

Two lots at $400 each on Canal, near Orchard street.

Four lots at $325 cash each, and one at $350, all within three squares of postoffice.

Business lots on west Center streel at $40 per foot front.

Three lots on Olney avenue at $400 each, and one at $550.

Wm. Hill's propertp, north Main street; 10 rooms nice condition, cellar, granry, barn. 3½ lots; two on north Main street, 1½ on West street. Will trade for farm of 80 acres.

New house of 7 rooms; lot 50x170 feet on east Center street, near Mouser's grocery, for $1500 and easy payments.

Three lots near Malleable Iron Works—$700 for all.

One lot on Gospel Hill, south of Judge Norris, 80x170, for $2000.

Three lots on the Hill, on West street, 72x165, $1000 each.

House and lot $2750.

CHASE & HUNTER.

FEMALE DIPLOMATISTS.

THEY ARE IN THE SERVICE OF EVERY NATION BUT OURS

Although Not Officially Accredited by Their Governments, These Petticoated Agents Wield Large Power and Command Implicit Trust.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

With the exception of the United States, there is not a single one of the great powers which does not maintain a highly paid corps of female diplomatic agents in addition to its regular staff of ambassadors, envoys, secretaries and attaches. Although not officially accredited as such to the various courts and governments which they are destined to influence, the services of these petticoated diplomats are rated by the sovereigns and ministers of foreign affairs who employ them as being of infinitely superior value to those of their male colleagues.

MME. DE NOVIKOFF.

Paid out of the secret service fund which is at the disposal of every European chancellerie, their names do not appear on any of the published civil service lists, and are only known with any degree of certainty by a favored few. It is they, however, and not the ambassadors, who are intrusted with all the most delicate and intricate negotiations; their reports and recommendations command a far greater degree of attention and consideration on the part of their governments than those of the publicly accredited ministers and envoys, and whereas the latter are but the ornamental figureheads of the diplomatic representation, it is these ladies of the secret service who are the mainspring and prime mover of every international intrigue.

This will hardly give rise to much surprise, for one of the principal features of diplomacy is to lead clever and astute persons into believing things which are untrue. Women are much more suited for this task than men. The talent for intrigue, which is only acquired by men after years of labor and experience, seems to be innate in the feminine character, where it frequently soars to the eminence of genius. Women possess, too, a delicate tact and intuition for which one can search fruitlessly in men. Their powers of persuasion are incomparably superior, as well as of a more multiple nature, than those of the sex which is only physically, but, alas! not mentally, the stronger; and in difficult situations, whence a man could only emerge with the help of a lie of coarse and discernible texture, the woman will escape under the cover of a most artistic piece of intricate embroidery on the very flimsiest and most diaphanous groundwork of fact.

Some of these female diplomatic agents are, or have been, celebrated for their beauty and some for their ugliness. Curiously enough, Russia, which employs a larger corps of them than any other nation, ordinarily recruits them among ladies whose charms, to put the matter mildly, are more of a mental than physical character. The celebrated Princess de Lieven had no pretensions to beauty, but on the contrary several personal defects. This, however, did not prevent her from wielding an influence of almost incredible extent and predominance over the successive administrations of Great Britain during close upon five and thirty years.

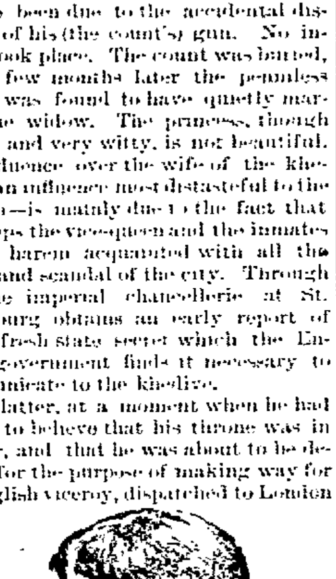
Lord Palmerston, Lord John Russell, Lord Grey, Lord Aberdeen and the Duke of Wellington, each one of them in turn figured in the ranks of her most devoted admirers, and sought her advice both in office and out of it as that of their Egeria. Princess Lise Troubetskoi, who for nearly a quarter of a century wielded a similar power at Paris, and who reigned supreme over the affections and politics of M. Thiers, was also lately homely, with her flat Kalmuck nose, large mouth and small eyes. Mme. de Novikoff, too, who since 1876 has made a point of spending at least eight months of each year in London in the interests of the czar's government, is the reverse of beautiful. What she lacks in [illegible], however, she makes up in [illegible], and it is thanks to her efforts alone that a powerful philo-Russian party has been formed in England, a party which includes such men as Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Morley, Mr. Labouchere and most of the other Liberal leaders, besides the principal proprietors of The Daily News and The Pall Mall Gazette.

THE RUSSIAN PRINCESS.

Mme. de Novikoff is the sister in law of the late Russian ambassador at Vienna and the daughter of the well known General de Kireff of Moscow. Most of her letters to The Times and Daily News bear the signature of "O. K.," which stands for Olga de Kireff. Her headquarters in London are at Claridge's hotel, where her salons are thronged every afternoon and evening throughout the parliamentary session with influential men of all parties. She is a frequent and favorite guest at Mr. Gladstone's table, and it was mainly owing to her influence over him that England abstained from going to war with Russia in behalf of the Turks in 1877. At the present moment she is as usual at her post, devoting her energies to proving to the English people that the stories about the persecution of the Jews in Russia are all lies, that there is no such thing as the exile of political prisoners to Siberia and that the Nihilists are unworthy of British sympathy.

Another petticoated diplomatist of the same nationality is the Russian princess who acts as honorary lady in waiting to the wife of the khedive of Egypt. Her record is such as to render it preferable for her government to utilize her services, not in Europe, but on the banks of the Nile, where so many damaged reputations have found a home. Her first husband, Count B——, was an estimable man, who had the misfortune to go out shooting one day with the Italian adventurer whom she has since married. The count was brought home dead from the effects of a gunshot wound, which the Italian, his only companion, declared to have been due to the accidental discharge of his (the count's) gun. No inquest took place. The count was buried, and a few months later the penniless Italian was found to have quietly married the widow. The princess, though stylish and very witty, is not beautiful. Her influence over the wife of the khedive—an influence most distasteful to the English—is mainly due to the fact that she keeps the vicequeen and the inmates of the harem acquainted with all the gossip and scandal of the city. Through her the imperial chancellerie at St. Petersburg obtains an early report of every fresh state secret which the English government finds it necessary to communicate to the khedive.

The latter, at a moment when he had reason to believe that his throne was in danger, and that he was about to be deposed for the purpose of making way for an English viceroy, dispatched to London an English friend of his pre-khedival days, who was married to a very beautiful and clever French countess. The lady in question—who is regarded in several of the capitals of Europe as even more successful, and therefore more dangerous, a diplomatist than Mme. de Novikoff—was able within a few months to place in the hands of the khedive a written assurance from a great personage in London that no attempt would be made to molest him or even to impair his authority by the establishment of a protectorate.



THE FRENCH COUNTESS.

The German government employs a number of fair diplomatists. One of the most famous, from a Berlin point of view, and infamous, from a Parisian standpoint, was the captivating Baroness de Kaula, who lived for a time near the presidential palace at the Elysee, and was accustomed to receive the minister of war, Gen. de Cissey, at midday breakfast every Thursday.

This was precisely the day on which the cabinet councils were held at the presidential palace, and on quitting the latter the general, who was a great admirer of the baroness, invariably strolled over to her house to dejeuner. Her table was an excellent one, so much so, indeed, that the general often remained sipping his coffee and his liqueur until 2 and 3 o'clock in the afternoon. During that time a couple of Prussian officers belonging to the headquarters' staff at Berlin, and who were attached to Mme. de Kaula's household under the disguise of servants, were in the habit of carefully perusing the contents of the ministerial portfolio, which the general invariably left on the hall table or in the salon with his hat and gloves. Stenographic notes were quickly made of the various documents contained therein, and by the next morning the German authorities at Berlin were in possession of a [illegible] of the French during the past twenty years previously.

The Russian government has always had a [illegible] for [illegible] Rome [illegible] since [illegible] Russia [illegible] been [illegible] Pope [illegible] was [illegible] the [illegible] that the [illegible] the Pope [illegible] war in 187[illegible] the Pope [illegible] Rome.

It will be remembered that the kepi of the last French soldier had no sooner vanished from the eternal city than Victor Emmanuel, with his besieging army, made his appearance before its gates and took forcible possession of the capital.

There are many more whom I might cite, notably the blonde and beautiful Countess B—— at Dresden and Vienna, Mme. de M—— at Brussels and the Marquise de P—— (her husband has purchased a marquisate from the pope) at Paris. All three are in the service of the Russian government. There is likewise the wife of the Muscovite general Wassilieff, who under the pretext of discovering traces of her child, which had been stolen from her years ago, and which was the only heir to her fortune, succeeded in winning the sympathies of the nihilists' colonies in Paris, Bucharest and London, and in obtaining their assistance in the search. Too late they discovered that the theft was as apocryphal as the existence of the child, and that the pitiful story of the heartbroken mother was merely a ruse to obtain information concerning the conspirators for the imperial chancellerie at St. Petersburg.

EX-DIPLOMAT.

WOMAN'S WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS.

Why We Keep Before the Public the Achievements of Women.

Some of the best friends of our sex have doubted the wisdom of publishing it in the newspapers so much when a woman steps out of the old contracted sphere and accomplishes successfully works that the world used to believe could only be compassed by the hand and brain of man. They say we should cease to think of these things as extraordinary merely because women have done them, but should judge of the work simply and quietly on its own merits, without reference to the fact of its being done by man or woman. In brief, say these good friends, cease to spell woman with a large W. This is an excellent thought, in one way. By all means let the work of women be judged on its own merits strictly and without mercy. Only in this way can our sex learn to excel in what they undertake. If a woman assumes to do a task, and then slurs or slights it; if she is incapable of doing rightly what she attempts, and then claims immunity because of her sex, by all means show her up for the fraud she is. But when she does achieve something out of the old line, and does it grandly and thoroughly, let us still publish it in the newspapers yet awhile. Do you know why? It brings inspiration and hope to other women who are struggling out of the ancient ruts. If one woman has painted a good picture, if she has written a successful book or amassed a competency in business, floriculture, butter making, poultry, let us still tell other women about it, so they may know there is chance of success for them if they are faithful to the powers they feel dimly stirring within them. It is with no desire to give women a newspaper notoriety, no intention of gratifying a silly personal vanity, that we print the story when certain women have striven and achieved. God forbid! But it is for the sake of the comfort and hope the story brings to other women who are struggling and have not yet achieved.

Nothing is more gratifying than the progress women are making in extempore speaking. Even in Sorosis the ladies five years ago could speak nothing like as well as they do now. Often they use no notes whatever. They way to learn extempore speaking is to begin and preach your speech over in your mind beforehand, thinking it out carefully, but not writing a line of it except the headings. Then when you arise to deliver it you will probably forget two-thirds of it, but never mind. Keep practicing, and you will gradually remember more and more of it, and new thoughts will at length come to you upon your feet. No matter if you do forget part. Even Wendell Phillips always did that, but nobody knew it but himself.

A dealer advertises life size dolls for $6. I have seen life size dolls with life in them that were worth even less than that.

The New York Sun advises woman suffrage ladies to go among their own sex now and convert them to suffrage.

Cardinal Gibbons says, "The prejudice which allows women to enter the profession of nursing and excludes them from the profession of medicine cannot be too strongly censured." Cardinal Gibbons seems to me to be the best friend to women that the Roman Catholic church has ever had in America.

Don't be a tabby, old or young. If you are spiteful and deceitful and given to retailing gossip when you are young you will show in your face in after years that you are an old cat. How would you like to look like some of the old women you see? That is how the evil in one's nature comes out. It is one meaning of the Scripture saying that nothing is hidden but shall be revealed.

The Woman's Journal says the world has now one true republic, and that is Wyoming, where the women vote.

A graceful and extremely appropriate [illegible] has been adopted by the members of the graduating class of the Woman's Medical college of Pennsylvania. Instead of the miscellaneous finery which young women usually indulge in at commencement, these lady doctors will appear in the black Oxford gown and cap.

[illegible] on the woman question [illegible] yet gave at least one [illegible]. There is a woman [illegible] started in business as a [illegible] already in re[illegible] she can attend to.

[illegible]

Eliza Archard Conner

NYE AS A HIGH FLYER.

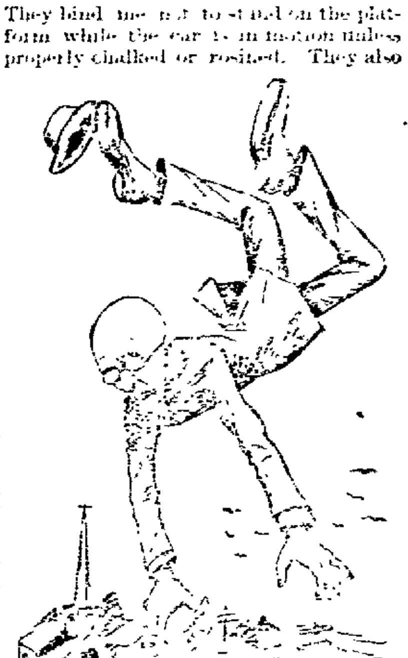
HIS ANNUAL PASS TO PIERCE THE CIRCUMAMBIENT ATMOSPHERE

A Few Famous Flying Machines of the Past Viewed from the Standpoint of the Present—The Fall of Man After Adam.

[Copyright, by Edgar W. Nye.]

The Pennington Air Ship company, of Chicago, will please accept thanks for annual pass over its lines, good for self and family, for one year. I had wanted one very severely, but I had feared that the company might not feel that I was eminent enough to be placed on the eleemosynary list.

The conditions on the back are not severe, and I have already signed them. They bind me not to stand on the platform while the car is in motion unless properly chalked or rosined. They also oblige me to refrain from bringing suit against the company in case of accident. Of course I would not be so pesky low down as to sue a corporation which would give me a free ride. That would be as mean as that Polish gentleman whose wife gave birth to a little Pole—sort of a hop pole, as it were—on the 21st of February. The little Pole was born on the ferryboat Middletown, on the Staten Island ferry, just off the Statue of Liberty, and I suggested that they call him Liberty Pole. But that has nothing to do with the case. The birth of the little fellow on board a ferryboat, followed by a reception presided over by Dr. Robinson, who happened to be present, created general good feeling among the passengers, after which quite a purse of money was raised for the mother and child. Staten Islanders are not only generally well to do, but generous, and so it was a snug little sum which was turned over to the poor woman, who, being somewhat fatigued, turned it over to her husband.



PIERCING THE AIR.

He took the money and went to Europe with it on the following day. Some men never recover from the nervous shock of becoming a father; others are greatly improved by sending them to Europe. This poor man seemed to realize that nothing but complete change and rest would bring back the roses to his wan cheek.

He is over there yet. Some men, I was going to say, are more honored in the breach than in the observance, but that is incorrect. This man ought to be stripped and tied to the north pole. Then he ought to be covered with obloquy and annoyed to death by a never ending procession of people squeezing by him to go and get a jag, while through eternity he is cursed by the evasive odor of their cloven breaths as they file by on their return, while himself perishing for a drink.

But I am wandering. I am very grateful for the pass, and if I do not avail myself of it I know of a man who used to ask me to loan him my railroad pass. I will let him go, perhaps, in my place over the road the first time, and then when it is better ballasted I will go myself.

I have several other passes over competing lines—air lines, as it were—issued years ago and decorated on the back with low cut conditions. The Besnier flying machine, for instance, invented by a gentleman of the above name residing in Sable, France, issued passes some years ago, and I have carried mine now until it has a careworn look which casts a gloom over aerostation and such things as that.

The first thing to be accomplished in successful aerostation is to overcome the force of gravity and the resistance of capitalists. The next is to overcome the force of gravity or provide easy and convenient places upon which to alight.

The third requirement is that the aeronaut shall be able to guide her (his) stock in such a way as to avoid running into a bright and more beautiful world.

M. Besnier was a [illegible] of [illegible] a fly [illegible] at [illegible] arming [illegible] pairs at [illegible] passing over [illegible] of [illegible] I [illegible] of wings.

[illegible] family. He died at the close of the [illegible]. So [illegible], and on his tomb are [illegible] the lines:

[illegible]

He broke his leg while trying to fly with a hired girl weighing 185 pounds. In after years he wore a cork leg, and when his wife wished him to fold his wings and come off the perch she would lock up his cork leg in her bureau drawer and conceal the key in the family Bible. Being a Free Thinker, he never discovered the key, and for many years was at the mercy of his wife.

About a century and a quarter later Jacob Degen, a prisoner at Vienna, constructed an apparatus having two umbrella like wings on each side of the operator and worked by manual power. He was a convict, however, and the rather rigid rules governing prison life interfered with his experiments. The jailer would allow him to fly to a height of fifty feet, but had a cord attached to the machine so that Degen could not escape.

One day he cut the rope and soared away into the ether blue; but as he was putting his thumb to his nose in an attitude of derision at the warden his off wing buckled to, and a moment later he fell with a dismal plunk into a mortar bed just outside the penitentiary. After that he wore a look of chastened sorrow and a truss.

The great difficulty experienced by the flying machine men of all ages is to overcome the atmospheric influences sufficiently to float the stock. Besnier wanted also to be able to rise by his own unaided efforts, like a self made and sockless statesman. He wanted to be able to light out when "shooed," but whether he "shoosed" or "shooed not," he died unsatisfied. Poor man! he did not know whether he shooed or shooed not skip through the aeronaut.

This is what I call a reciprocity joke. It is for use in our trade with England. Poetry written by Lord Tennyson taken in exchange. Bitter jokes offered, however, in trade for Tennyson's earlier work, done when he was poet.

In the manufacture of flying machines we are apt to forget that the pectoral muscles of a bird are greater than all the other combined muscular tissue of the fowl put together, while in man the pectoral muscles comprise only one-seventieth of those in the body. So man must rely upon extraneous methods of propulsion, and artificial flying becomes extremely difficult.

In the middle of the present century a bill was introduced into the house of commons by Mr. Roebuck to incorporate a company for the purpose of working a gigantic flying machine, also the stockholders.

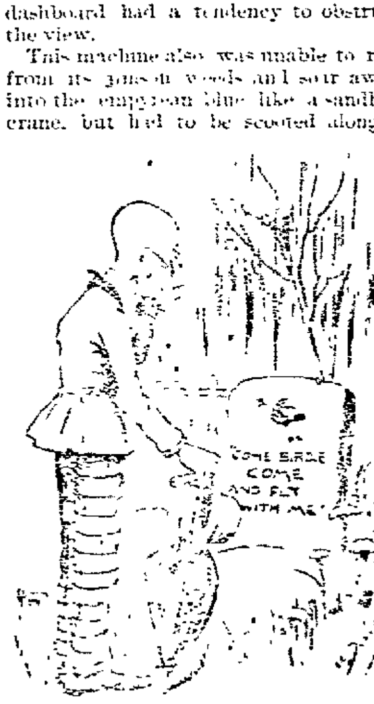
"It comprised a horizontal plane made of wire and hollow wooden bars, arranged on the principle of a trussed girder and covered with silk." I presume the motto of the company was the same as that on the silver dollar—"In God We Trussed."

This plane was furnished with a propeller driven by a steam engine. A tail capable of being brought to any desired angle—according to whether the owner felt elated or depressed, I presume—was arranged so that when the power acts to propel the machine by inclining the tail upward the resistance offered by the air will cause the machine to rise, and when the tail is reversed the machine is propelled downward and passes through a plane more or less inclined to the horizon, as the inclination of the tail is greater or less."

The inclination of the tail, however, was intensely downward—an inclination in which the stockholders shared. The machine was designed for carrying freight, passengers and mail, but so far most all shippers are sending merchandise and mail by other routes. The whole apparatus weighed 3,500 pounds, and therefore made quite a large dent in one of the planets on her trial trip.

The tail had an area of 1,500 square feet, and when jauntily thrown over the dashboard had a tendency to obstruct the view.

This machine also was unable to rise from its gunson woods and soar away into the empyrean blue like a sandhill crane, but had to be scooted along a



COME BIRDIE COME AND FLY WITH ME

AT THE GRAVE OF BESNIER.

railroad track at great speed, I am still [illegible] and [illegible] it was [illegible] and take the [illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible] will be [illegible] My annual pass has expired [illegible] the inventor. When he [illegible] out of the [illegible] picture of health. [illegible] it was [illegible] went [illegible] of a tree.

[illegible] Also [illegible] the [illegible] the [illegible] of the plate. So [illegible]

[illegible] have [illegible] everything [illegible] advanced and encourage the enterprise.

I wish I had time to go on with the history of flying machines and aeronautics, but it would take too long to even publish the obituaries of the inventors. All have been confident, but all have failed. That is no reason, however, why the matter should not yet succeed in the future. Far be it from me to speak slightingly of the glorious possibilities in store for us. It is only a few years since a passel of bright young humorists sat on the banks of the Hudson and laughed till they ached as they watched the awkward floating thrashing machine of Robert Fulton.

But where are they today? They are dead, and no man seeks to dig out the mass and read their unremembered names. They laughed and then they died. Fulton considered and lived on. He laughs best who laughs last. If you desire to make a hit, laugh at some of your own odd breaks. But if you want oblivion to have a cinch upon your fame, laugh at the shiny elbows and ragged knees of genius and progress.

Bill Nye

He Knew the Animal.

The teacher of a Sunday school had been reading a story of the centurion who had great faith, and whose servant was healed at the Lord's word. The teacher had dwelt on the lesson of the story, and had seen that that was properly enforced; and then she said to a bright boy in the class:

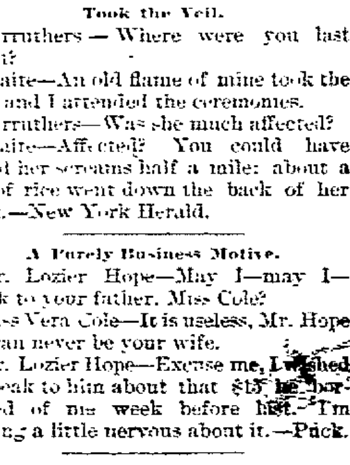
"And now can you tell me what a centurion is?"

"Yes'm," said the boy, very promptly, "it's a horse with a man's head on."—Boston Transcript.

A Victim of Fate.

Young Lady—I suppose you are very busy at your office, Mr. Blotter.

Mr. Blotter—Yes, the cares and responsibilities of a mercantile career are many; yet we have moments of leisure. If you will come down with your mother some morning I shall be happy to show you over our building.



(Unfortunately they chose a morning when, the porter being ill, Mr. Blotter's employer had delegated him to perform the somewhat humble duty.)—Puck.

Took the Veil.

Carruthers — Where were you last night?

Waite—An old flame of mine took the veil, and I attended the ceremonies.

Carruthers—Was she much affected?

Waite—Affected? You could have heard her screams half a mile; about a ton of rice went down the back of her neck.—New York Herald.

A Purely Business Motive.

Mr. Lozier Hope—May I—may I—speak to your father, Miss Cole?

Miss Vera Cole—It is useless, Mr. Hope—I can never be your wife.

Mr. Lozier Hope—Excuse me, I wished to speak to him about that $15 he borrowed of me week before last. I'm getting a little nervous about it.—Puck.

Sympathetic.

Hostess—I don't see how any one can speak well of those horrid Indians. I can never forget how they made several of my ancestors suffer at the stake.

Mr. Grampus (struggling with an alleged sirloin)—I can assure you, madam, they have my profoundest sympathy.—Boston Courier.

Neighborhood News.

Butcher—You've got six or eight new boarders, ain't you, mum?

Mrs. Slimdiet—Yes. They came yesterday. How did you know?

Butcher—I noticed you was buying half a pound more of everything.—New York Weekly.

A Modern Improvement.

"How's this, Dauber? You've painted Father Time with a mowing machine instead of a scythe."

"That's all right. We artists of the modern school keep up with inventive progress."—Munsey's Weekly.

A Point of View.

May—What on earth made you refuse Lord S.'s offer?

Ethel—Well, he's bad enough to be called "ugly" by policemen and nick[illegible] [illegible] breaking the spinet.—New York Sun.

Frank but Undecided.

Old Gentleman—Which of my daughters are you after, young man?

Candid Young Man—That's what I want to know, sir. What are their respective fortunes?—London Tit-Bits.

No Reciprocity.

Father—Tommy, why don't you go and see your little dead friend, Johnny Smith?

Tommy—Because he won't come and see me when I'm dead.—Judge.

One Wise Man.

Winker—Let me use your telephone a moment, will you?

Minkers (busy at [illegible])—Yes, certainly.

Winkers (at [illegible])—[illegible] Hello! Hello!—Yes—[illegible] with [illegible]—Hello! Hello!—Yes—[illegible]—Yes—[illegible]—No—[illegible]—Yes—No—All right. [illegible] How's [illegible]—Yes [illegible]—What?—Yes [illegible]—Well, well—[illegible] so? How's [illegible] say?—You are [illegible]—What? [illegible] Oh!—Yes—Yes—[illegible] What's that?—No, I [illegible] not—Was Jane there?—Ha, ha, ha, ho, ho, ho! Well, that's good—No, couldn't get there—What?—Wait a moment; wires must be crossed—Now I hear go ahead—I couldn't see him—Yes—Yes—Yes—No.—Tell him to come—No—Impossible.—Count of [illegible]—Good-by—but wait. How's [illegible]—I'm glad of that—Yes.—Yes.—What?—No.—Yes—No—Yes.—Yes. Yes—Yes—Good-by—Ding a ling-aling.

Minkers—Say, Winkers, why don't you have a telephone in your own office?

Winkers—Too much of a nuisance.—New York Weekly.

Instructive Little Story.

"You don't amount to much," said the bridge, boastingly, to the rough looking pile of stonework on which it rested. "All you are good for is to stand down there in the water. People come from miles around to admire my handsome proportions, my lightness and strength, and to wonder how much I cost. If it wasn't for me nobody could cross the river. I'm the bridge myself. That's what I am. You are nothing but a heap of rocks."

"That may be true," replied the rough looking pile of stonework. "But no matter how high you hold your head, nor how fine and smart you think you are, I want you to understand I consider myself your pier!"

This story teaches, dear children, that nothing is more important than to have a good understanding.—Chicago Tribune.

It Was Her Mistake.

A lady was riding on a street car a few days since when a rather elegant looking man boarded the car and approached her. She was thinking deeply when, without speaking, the gentleman touched her on the shoulder. She turned quickly and said:

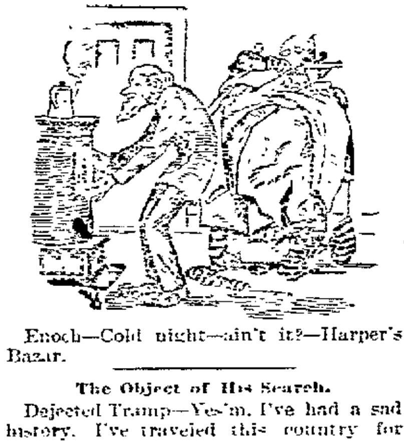
"I paid you my fare on first coming in."

A visible smile surged around the car, and the embarrassed lady saw her mistake.

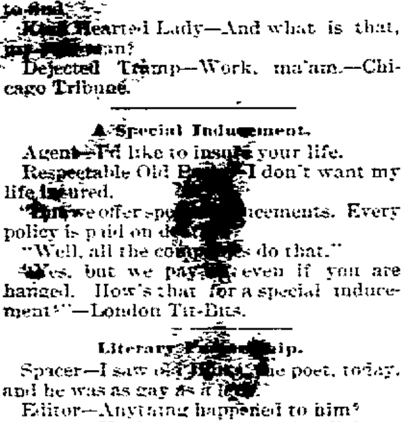
"Excuse me," she said, as she recognized the gentleman as an acquaintance; "I mistook you for the conductor."

And she wondered why he still looked hurt after her explanation.—Detroit Free Press.

A Transformation.



Grandma—Hello, Enoch! Glad ter see yer. Dew take yer things right off.



Enoch—Cold night—ain't it?—Harper's Bazar.

The Object of His Search.

Dejected Tramp—Yes'm, I've had a sad history. I've traveled this country for years, homeless and hopeless, in search of something I fear it would break my heart to find.

Kind Hearted Lady—And what is that, my poor man?

Dejected Tramp—Work, ma'am.—Chicago Tribune.

A Special Inducement.

Agent—I'd like to insure your life.

Respectable Old [illegible]—I don't want my life insured.

"But we offer special inducements. Every policy is paid on [illegible]."

"Well, all the companies do that."

"Yes, but we pay even if you are hanged. How's that for a special inducement?"—London Tit-Bits.

Literary [illegible]ship.

Spacer—I saw [illegible], the poet, today, and he was as gay as a [illegible].

Editor—Anything happened to him?

Spacer—He has a scheme of collaboration, if he can make it work—he to touch the muse, Tennyson to do the rest!—New York Sun.

Conscientious.

Norah—Oi'm sorry to say, sor, thot Miss Giddy isn't at home.

Mr. Colde (facetiously)—Why are you sorry, Norah?

Norah—[illegible] sor, it's the [illegible] shtory Oi ever [illegible] in me life.—P[illegible]

A Husband's Devotion.

Mrs. T. Yorker [illegible]—You are ungrateful. Didn't I [illegible] cases last week, and what [illegible] done for me?

Thomas—Didn't I [illegible].—New York Recorder.

A Safe Revenge.

"Hate him?" [illegible] the [illegible] "I think I'll shoot [illegible]."

"Don't [illegible] that's [illegible] you prescribe for him."—New York [illegible].

Gave Perfect Rest.

Dr. Killem—[illegible]

Mrs. Withdows [illegible]—Yes [illegible] the medical students [illegible] disturbed him.—Epoch.

A Tender Heart.

He—May I [illegible]

She—No, but you may watch me [illegible].—Epoch.

AN ARMY PORTIA.

By CHARLES KING, U. S. A.,

Author of "The Colonel's Daughter," "The Deserter," "From the Ranks," "Dunraven Ranch," "Two Soldiers."

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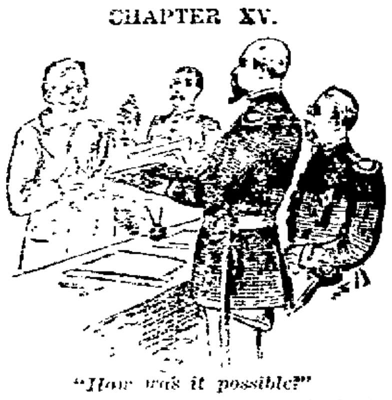
[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XV.



"How was it possible?"

Ten o'clock had come: so had the court: so had the public, in numbers largely increased. In Central City it was generally understood that on this day the proceedings would be brought to a close. The case for the government would be concluded by the evidence of Mr. Abrams—when he arrived—and by the exhibition of the books of the late concern of Braine & Co. The defence really had not a leg to stand on. Everybody in the enterprising community had been assured of this fact by the repeated assertions of Mr. Schonberg and the oracular announcements of the press; and it was the popular belief that all the unfortunate officer could do would be to assail the integrity of the witnesses, which attempt would be utterly overthrown by the vigilant prosecutor, who would then conclude by a scathing review of the evidence, after which the court would promptly adjudge him guilty and sentence him to be stripped of his uniform and drummed out forthwith.

Probably half the populace that thronged the court room that bright June morning fully expected before returning to their homes to see an army lieutenant degraded of his rank and thrust forth from the reservation at the points of the bayonets of the garrison. Dozens there were who knew better; but a community reared on the pap of sensationalism, as supplied by the modern press, could not accept the mild and moderate views of the minority as a possibility.

"Ten-fifteen," said old Grace, thrusting his watch back into the breast of his hot uniform coat, and looking about in some impatience. "What keeps Lawler?"

"Waiting for that Jew with his books. I believe he's somewhere in that crowd on the piazza. They say his newspaper man hasn't turned up yet; but I wish you would call the court to order, and give him a rap for delaying matters."

"Ah! another 'bus load from town," said the president, as there entered at the moment a party of ladies, escorted by the sandy haired judge advocate himself. All around the room the benches were occupied, but behind this party came two or three soldiers carrying chairs, and, much to the disgust of Mrs. Brodie and Mrs. Graves, who had obtained with a party of their friends the front row nearest the table of the accused, these chairs were planted before them and their view was cut off by the households of some of the prominent business men of Central City. So closely did they surround Mr. Hearn that he drew his seat a trifle nearer to that of the judge advocate.

There was a little more space on the other side of the table, where the correspondents were, but they seemed to prefer not to crowd these gentlemen, and nobody, of course, would think of intruding between them and the court. It was almost half after 10 when a soldier made his way through the throng, and, saluting Lawler, said something in a low tone, at which the judge advocate went over and whispered to Grace. A moment later the burly form of Maj. Kenyon was seen shouldering a way through the court room, while Dr. Ingersoll's spectacled face appeared just behind him.

Escorted by these gentlemen came Mrs. Lane, fresh, smiling, nodding cheerily to acquaintances in the court and around the room, looking cool and radiant in a spring costume which attracted the instant attention of the ladies and diverted their eyes from Miss Marshall, whose simple but inexpensive toilet was hardly worthy their glance, while to the grosser masculine understanding it was every whit as lovely as that of her friend and hostess. Behind them all came Sam with four folding chairs, and there being no other place available the major promptly plumped them down in front of Lawler's friends and motioned his party to seats. Georgia Marshall's color deepened, as any one who looked might see, for the chair to which she was assigned was so close to that of Hearn that by simply putting forth her hand she could have touched his sleeve.

His back was to the door and he had not seen them enter, yet at the perceptible hush that fell upon the chatter of the feminine spectators he knew who must be coming, and his pale face brightened with a sudden smile as, turning, he saw her almost at his elbow. Mrs. Lane nodded there, looking brightly and affectionately in his eyes, before she took her seat, just as though her efforts were to show all the throng that the women of the army held him guiltless. But Georgia Marshall's eyes were hidden for a moment behind their drooping lids. It was a moment after she was seated and a glance around told her that the gaze of all women was still on the lovely toilet [illegible] that she stole a sudden look at him and met the brave light in his wan face.

"Good morning," he whispered. "I had not looked for anything half as good as this—to have you here so near me."

"It was my fault we were late: they were waiting for me. I—I had been to the hospital with Dr. Ingersoll— There's so much to tell you."

"Has any further news come?"

"Not that. Something else—something better. Don't you see how excited the major is?"

And indeed old Kenyon seemed fairly aglow. His eyes were snapping; his face was twitching and redder than ever. He was standing at that moment, searching all the windows with keen glance and looking along the faces of the soldiers who had gathered on all sides of the piazza without. Suddenly he seemed to see the features for which he was so eagerly looking, and with a quick gesture he called an orderly to his side and hastily scribbled these words on a piece of paper: "That third window on the west. Get around there, and don't let him out of your sight this day."

"Give that to the provost sergeant," he said. And the orderly disappeared.

Then came the voice of Col. Grace impatiently demanding of the judge advocate that he proceed, and Lawler, who had been fidgeting uneasily, arose:

"May it please the court, the witness Abrams has still failed to respond; but the evidence of the other witnesses has been so conclusive that I feel that I need not detain the court. All that now remains is to examine the books of the late post trader, which, as you have demanded, are here in my possession."

"The court will come to order," said Grace loudly.

A hush fell on the assembled throng, and all eyes were on the judge advocate, who was busily unwrapping the package which he produced from the folds of the linen duster which he had with apparent carelessness thrown upon his chair. Two ordinary looking, leather bound volumes presently appeared, which he proceeded to lay before Col. Grace:

"I now have the honor to submit for the examination of the court such books of the former post trader as bear upon this case. In them will appear the entries of the various amounts advanced by him to the accused, with their dates, etc., and just as stated by the witness Schonberg it will be seen that no payments beyond a few trifling sums have been recorded. The amount of the indebtedness as claimed in the specifications will be found to agree with the figures."

As he spoke Lawler had opened the volumes at points indicated by slips of paper and spread them upon the table. Grace adjusted his eyeglasses and conned over one of the books, while Maitland took the second. The other members of the court silently awaited their turn.

"I do not profess to be an expert at bookkeeping," said Maitland presently, "but do I understand the judge advocate to say that the witness Schonberg swears that these entries are correct?"

Lawler briskly turned over the leaves of the record before him.

"Here are his very words," he said. "'I myself made entries for the years '83 and '84, both in the day book and in the ledger. I kept all Mr. Braine's books. He gave me the items just as they occurred, and these entries were made by me at the different dates in those years just as they were directed by him.'"

"Oh, yes, yes; I remember," said the colonel. "I suppose it is all correct. Possibly other members of the court can tell more about this business than I can." And he passed the book down the table.

"Nothing could be more confirmatory of Schonberg's statements," said the judge advocate loudly. "One has only to look at these pages. You can see that different ink, different pens have been used here—prima facie evidence of their having been entered at totally different times, instead of being jotted down at once, as might be claimed by the defense but for this significant fact." And Lawler looked triumphantly about the room, ending with a glance at the little group that was near Hearn's table.

Miss Marshall was leaning forward, her dark eyes eagerly scanning the faces of the members of the court, and watching the books as they passed from hand to hand. Hearn, pale and patient, seemed waiting for the court to finish before asking that he, too, be permitted to examine the books.

"Do you suppose you could get them one moment?" whispered Miss Marshall to the major, who was sitting at her left. "I had to study books and bookkeeping once."

"I'll try," whispered Kenyon. "Hearn will, anyhow."

It was some time before they reached the foot of the table. Capt. Thorp and his next neighbor spent several minutes in studying the dates and figures, and at last handed them successively to the junior member. As soon as this gentleman had finished his scrutiny of the first, Lieut. Hearn held forth his hand:

"I presume I may be permitted to examine these exhibits?"

"I submit to the court that the accused has had frequent opportunity any time these last three months to examine these books, that he has been importuned, even, to do so, time and again, and has contemptuously refused. In view of these facts, his anxiety to see them now strikes me as an assumption." Lawler's manner was loud and truculent. He knew he was making a point.

"Assumption or not," said the president coolly, as Hearn's face flushed hotly under the sting, "it is the undoubted right of the accused to see any exhibit produced in court."

"I feel bound, then, to prevent their being improperly dealt with while in his hands," said Lawler, hanging on to his volumes and bent on making the scene as effective as possible.

"I will take all responsibility, sir. You may be sure the accused will not injure them," was Grace's prompt and indignant rejoinder.

And so, having interfered as long as possible, the lawyer grudgingly handed the book to Mr. Hearn, ostentatiously holding it open so that all near at hand could see the array of items and figures charged against him. In doing so he even raised the volume to the level of his own shoulder, and the leaf flapped lazily open until it stood in bold relief.

Never moving from her seat Miss Marshall, with glowing eyes and compressed lips, had silently noted every word and motion. [illegible] forward eagerly, as though [illegible] at a distance of six or seven feet to decipher the writing on the page that [illegible] exhibited. When finally Lawler laid it on the table, and Mr. Hearn began slowly studying the page, she still retained her position. Forgetful apparently of everything around her, the young girl was now so near that she could have touched the table at which sat the accused soldier.

Studying with pained, troubled face, Mr. Hearn at last began slowly turning over the pages and looking at the headings of the other accounts. There was something which he evidently desired to satisfy himself about, yet everything looked straight and plausible. Again bent on taking every opportunity to score a point against the accused Lawler suddenly arose:

"I submit again, if the court will but hear me, that while the accused has been accorded the privilege of examining his long neglected account he has no right whatever to pry into the affairs of other officers. I maintain that he should be compelled to confine his attention to his own page; there is quite enough there."

Kenyon suddenly felt a slim white hand gripping his wrist like a vise. Hearn was just turning down a page, after briefly scanning the dates, but a rustle at his side attracted his attention? To his amazement Miss Marshall had bent forward out of her chair and was motioning and whispering to him:

"Again! Let me see through that page again."

The court was discussing at this instant the question raised by Lawler. Maitland and Thorp protested that Hearn had a right to compare other accounts with his own if he suspected fraud of any kind. Hearn himself, with throbbing heart, could only see and hear her. Obedient to her signal, he again raised the leaf, and would have turned the book so that she could read it right side up, but with imperious gesture she forbade.

"Hold it as it is," she signaled, as still bending low she seemed studying every line of the paper thus vertically placed between her and the sunshine flooding in at the open barrack window.

"Quick, now! More! more!" she motioned. And wondering he turned several pages, holding each a moment or two. But she shook her head impatiently and signaled, "Go on!" until in succession half a dozen leaves were turned: then with eager light in her eyes, again she held up a warning hand, and the page was stopped.

"Very well, then," Lawler was saying at this moment, with sarcastic emphasis. "On the principle that misery loves company, I suppose we must accord him the privilege of viewing the accounts of his fellow debtors." And with this fresh piece of civil legal practice on his lips, the judge advocate turned to the group on his left and stopped short in amaze.

Hearn, utterly lost to what was going on, was gazing with all his eyes at Miss Marshall, who, flushed, eager, almost radiant, once more was leaning back in her chair, but signaling to close the book. It was Kenyon now who was half rising and whispering sudden impetuous words to Hearn.

For a moment Lawler knew not what to think or say. Something told him that the cause he represented was in peril. A sense of disaster flashed upon him.

"At least the accused will have the decency to refrain from exhibiting officers' private accounts to the public," he said, with sudden return to his old manner, "and if he be through with the examination return these exhibits to me, that I may close the case, unless, perhaps, he desires to offer something further upon this subject."

Miss Marshall's fingers were twisting a tiny slip on which she had hurriedly penciled a word or two. One instant more and it was with Hearn. She had bent forward to pick up a fluttering scrap of paper; her deft fingers had but for the instant touched his drooping hand. Opening it he read, "Recall Schonberg instantly." Surprised, he glanced at her, but purposely she had averted her eyes. Kenyon was vehemently nodding.

"I must ask that Mr. Schonberg be recalled," said Hearn. "There is new matter here upon which I need to question him."

"The accused has already had opportunity to cross examine the witness, and has no further right," said Lawler.

"I repeat that there is new matter before the court in the introduction of these exhibits, on which I have a perfect right to question," replied Hearn.

"It is simply delaying matters," persisted Lawler. "When the accused said he had no further questions to ask, yesterday, I excused the witness, and he is now miles away, and cannot be had until morning, if he can then."

"The man is not fifty feet away at this moment," said Kenyon with sharp emphasis and a voice that rang through the room.

"When did the gentleman become counsel in this case, I beg to know?" sneered the judge advocate. "I protest against this disorder and interference with the court."

"Maj. Kenyon gives us important information, Col. Lawler," said Grace, "and if the man is here the court desires that he be recalled at once."

Lawler reddened with wrath. "If you know where he is, call him in," said he to Kenyon. And all eyes were turned to the door, where presently, escorted by the orderly of the court, Mr. Schonberg appeared, hat in hand, bowing profusely and politely to the court, yet looking, as Mr. Martin expressed it, "rather pasty about the gills." He was scuttling down the back stairs when headed off by the provost sergeant. He had doubtless heard the summons for his recall and had hoped to get out of the way. All eyes but Hearn's and Kenyon's, Mabel Lane's and Georgia's were upon him.

With lightning speed the latter was writing a little note, and this, too, a moment later was in the young lieutenant's hand. He read it. A wild light of wonderment and incredulity leaped into his face. He hastily raised the volume between him and the opposite window, held a leaf between him and the sunshine, gazed quickly and earnestly, and then laying the book once more on the table turned with swimming eyes and looked full upon her, his lips quivering, his face aglow with joy, hope, gratitude and a fervor of admiration and worship no woman on earth could fail to see; but Georgia's downcast face was hidden: she had drawn her fanlike Spartan shield between her glowing cheek and the kindling eyes she dared not meet.

It was Lawler's rasping voice that recalled the young soldier to his senses:

"Well, sir, the witness is here."

There was a silence as of solitude in the great heated room. Obedient to the clumsy formality of a military court, Mr. Hearn slowly wrote his question on a slip of paper and handed it to the judge advocate: the latter read it, threw it down, and pettishly exclaimed:

"This is mere waste of valuable time, I say. The witness has practically answered this all before."

"What is the question?" asked the president.

"The accused asks the witness to state to the court what reason he has for being so positive about the time these entries were made. So long as my witness is positive I conceive it to be no affair of the defense why or how he is."

"Oh, I see no special object in the question," said Grace, "yet there is no impropriety in asking it. At all events, I am entirely willing to bear the responsibility. The witness will answer."

Could he but have seen the flash of gratitude in Miss Marshall's eyes! It was only a flash. Almost instantly again they were fixed on the pudgy features of the witness.

"Why, certainly, gentlemen, I can answer. Mr. Braine died in the spring of '85, and couldn't have told me to make those entries after he was dead, could he? No. They were made, just as I said, in the winter of '83 and during the year of '84, just when he told me to make them."

"Are you satisfied?" asked the judge advocate, turning sharply to Hearn.

"One moment," answered that young gentleman placidly, as his pencil rapidly copied another question on the slip before him. Finishing this he arose. "I beg to ask the especial attention of the court to this question," he said.

There fell a hush as of death upon the throng. With parted lips Georgia Marshall again bent eagerly forward until she could see the Jew's twitching face. Schonberg turned a shade paler and glanced half appealingly up at the lawyer, who, with a sneer of assumed contempt, held forth his hand for the slip. But Hearn looked straight into Lawler's eyes. The judge advocate took the paper, turned it carelessly over, elevated his nose with apparent indifference, leaned back in his chair, glanced at it, started.

"Let me see that book!" he exclaimed, as he sprang to his feet, holding forth an eager hand.

"Presently, sir," answered Hearn, holding the volume behind him. "Kindly put the question first."

"Don't let that book go!" whispered Miss Marshall hastily, her words addressed to Kenyon, yet meant for and heard by Hearn. Mabel Lane's face was flushing with excitement. Every eye in the room was intent on the scene.

"What is the question, Mr. Judge Advocate?" sharply inquired Col. Grace. "Why do you seek to suppress it?"

"I protest against the insinuation, sir. I simply seek to protect an honest man from insult. I ask the accused for a book that I may satisfy myself he has reason for a question otherwise unjustifiable."

"Mr. President, I demand the question as a right!" exclaimed Hearn in tones thrilling with excitement and ringing through the court. "The witness has sworn he made these entries in '83 and '84. Look, gentlemen, look at this page, one and all, and compel the answer."

He sprang forward and laid the book in Grace's hand.

"Hold it to the light, sir. Look at the water mark. I demand an answer to my question."

Trembling with emotion, his blue eyes ablaze, his fingers working nervously, the young soldier towered above the heads of the court. Every breath in all the great room seemed hushed, though hearts beat and hammered like mad. All eyes were on Grace now as he adjusted his glasses; held the page aloft and scrutinized the paper. Then, with a quick gleam in his sharp old eyes, he beckoned excitedly to Maitland, pointed with his forefinger to the waving lines of the water marks, and dropped the book upon the table, his finger between the leaves, a threatening frown on his brow.

"Put the question, Mr. Judge Advocate," his stern voice was heard through the room. "And you, sir, answer."

Lawler hesitated one minute, glanced dubiously around. Then, as though seeing the hopelessness of resistance, he read in accents that trembled despite his efforts these words:

"How was it possible for you to write in '83 and '84 on paper that was not manufactured until two years afterward?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Near Walker, Vernon county, Mo., a miner excavated a petrified foot 23 inches long and 20 inches around the instep, supposed to be that of a giant. The miner has been offered $150 for it, but declines the offer.

There are two counties in Georgia that have not a lawyer. They are Echols and Charlton. The returns for 1890 show further that Charlton has neither a doctor nor a dentist.

A New Play.

Modern Dramatist—I've got another order for a new play.

Wife—Did the manager furnish you with a plot?

"Yes—er—that is, he showed me all the scenery he had."—New York Weekly

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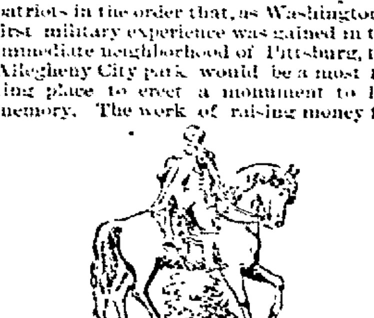
SECRET SOCIETY NEWS.

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM LODGE ROOM AND CASTLE HALL.

A Picture and Description of the Statue of Washington Recently Erected by the Junior Order United American Mechanics at Allegheny City—Notes.

The Junior Order United American Mechanics of western Pennsylvania celebrated Washington's birthday by unveiling a magnificent equestrian statue of the great American in the park at Allegheny City. In June, 1886, it occurred to some of the young patriots in the order that, as Washington's first military experience was gained in the immediate neighborhood of Pittsburg, the Allegheny City park would be a most fitting place to erect a monument to his memory. The work of raising money for that object was at once begun, and on Feb. 22, 1890, the corner stone, a gift from the West Virginia State Council, was laid with appropriate ceremonies. The statue is of white granite, and cost $10,000. It is 10 feet 8 inches high, and weighs forty-three tons. The monument from the ground to the top of the statue is nearly eighteen feet in height. After the unveiling of the monument 15,000 members of the Junior Order United American Mechanics joined in a parade.



THE WASHINGTON STATUE.

AMERICAN LEGION OF HONOR.

Details of Assessments Nos. 195 and 196. Other Notes.

Assessments 195 and 196, payable March 2 and March 16, respectively, contained 68 deaths, New York having 13; Massachusetts, 8; New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Texas, 6 each; Alabama and Maryland, 3 each; Missouri, Mississippi, Louisiana and California, 2 each; Nebraska, North Carolina, Florida, Arkansas, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Rhode Island, 1 each. Two were first degree members, 10 of second degree, 14 of third degree, 11 of fourth degree, 2 of fifth degree and 22 of sixth degree. The largest amount contributed by a companion was $2,047, by Frederic George, Sr., a sixth degree member of Council 228 of Columbus, Neb. The smallest amount was $5.28, contributed by Alexander Klein, a second degree member of Council 622, of St. Louis. The balance on hand in the benefit fund Dec. 31, 1890, was $116.61; amount received for benefit fund to Jan. 1, 1891, $17,956,724.85; received since on assessments, $111,515.27; relief advanced returned to the benefit fund, $1,464; total, $18,069,704.12. The total payments to Jan. 19, 1891, were $18,048,278.21 for death and sick benefits and $20,520 for relief benefits since the last report, leaving a balance on hand Jan. 19 of $895.91.

Death claims amounting to about $95,000 were paid in Ohio by the supreme treasurer of the American Legion of Honor during the year 1890.

A new council is in course of construction at East Liverpool, and also one at Gambier, O.

KNIGHTS OF THE MACCABEES.

News of Interest Concerning the Condition of the Order—Notes.

Supreme Commander Kite reports that the order has grown from a mere handful in 1883 to nearly 20,000 under the supreme jurisdiction at the present time, and more than that number under the great camp for Michigan.

One of the best evidences of the satisfactory growth of the order is the low average age of new members, which is 33 years 8 months and 20 days.

During the two years ending Dec. 31, 1890, $300,300 was received and paid out for death and disability claims, and $58,036.49 for management expenses.

Out of 13,103 applications for membership received by the supreme medical examiner during 1889-90, 1,015 were rejected.

State Deputy Commander Harry S. Chester, of Elkhart, Ind., is a poet of considerable and increasing fame.

Sir Knight N. S. Boynton was placed on the committee on laws and legislation by the president of the national fraternal congress.

It is said that the largest tent outside of Michigan is that of State Commander R. W. Murray, of Bradford, Pa.

Dr. Charles Graere, of Sandusky, O., who recently returned from a pilgrimage to the international medical congress in Berlin, where he watched the progress of Dr. Koch's lymph experiments, has been a Maccabee for many years. He is president of the Sandusky board of education.

I. O. O. F.

Where the Sovereign Grand Lodge Has Met—Various News Notes.

The Independent Order of Odd Fellows was established in Baltimore, Md., April 26, 1819, in which city the grand lodge of Maryland and of the United States (now sovereign grand lodge) met every year until 1850, when it met in Philadelphia, Pa. Since then it has met in different states as follows: From 1850 to 1859 inclusive, in Baltimore; 1859, Cincinnati, O.; 1852, Philadelphia; 1860, Nashville, Tenn.; 1864, Boston; 1867, New York City; 1869, San Francisco; 1871, Chicago; 1874, Atlanta, Ga.; 1875, Indianapolis, Ind.; 1876, Philadelphia; 1880, Toronto, Canada; 1881, Cincinnati; 1883, Providence, R. I.; 1884, Minneapolis, Minn.; 1886, Boston; 1887, Denver, Colo.; 1888, Los Angeles, Cal.; 1889, Columbus, O.; 1890, Topeka, Kan. In the intervening years not mentioned the grand body met in Baltimore.

The grand lodge of Alabama has repealed the clause in their by-laws forbidding members of the order of Odd Fellows soliciting outsiders to join them.

Salt Lake City has four lodges, two encampments and a canton, and is the headquarters for the grand lodge and grand encampment. No Mormons are admitted.

The Topeka entertainment committee of the sovereign grand lodge presented their guests with a very handsome souvenir in the shape of a badge.

MASONIC.

Something About the Oldest Member of the Order in America.

A letter from Winona, Minn., to The Philadelphia Times says: "There appeared in a recent issue of The Times an article stating that 'the oldest Mason in the United States is said to be Henry Ruby, who resides at Chambersburg, Pa. He was born in 1804 and celebrated his majority by joining the Masonic fraternity July 1, 1825.' Without in any degree wishing to deprive Mr. Ruby of his well merited fraternal record, truth impels the statement that an older Mason still survives. Philo P. Hubbell, of Winona, Minn., was born at Painted Post, Steuben county, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1799. On his 21st birthday, Feb. 1, 1820, he sent in his petition to become a member of Painted Post lodge, No. 203, and was initiated in March of the same year; passed in April, 1820; raised in May, 1820. In 1822 he removed to Little Falls, Herkimer county, N. Y., and in 1824-25 he received the chapter degree in Mohawk chapter, No. 83. Later, while living in Buffalo, he took part in a Masonic funeral procession in honor of De Witt Clinton. He has been master of the lodge, king of the chapter, representative to the grand lodge, deputy grand master of the grand lodge, prelate of the Knights Templar and grand prelate of Minnesota. On the occasion of his 92d birthday, which occurred recently, he exhibited with pride the Masonic medal given him by Mohawk chapter, No. 83, of Little Falls, N. Y., when he was initiated in 1825."

Notes.

The yearly income of the New York city Masonic temple is more than $40,000. It is entirely devoted to various charitable enterprises.

American Union lodge, of Marietta, O., was the first subordinate lodge of the grand lodge of Ohio and the first Masonic lodge established in America west of the Allegheny mountains. Its charter was granted in the year that the declaration was signed—1776. The original warrant was destroyed by fire, but a copy is preserved in the archives of the lodge.

The oldest Masonic lodge in Brooklyn, or on Long Island, for that matter, is Fortitude, No. 19. A warrant for its organization was granted in 1799.

There are four commanderies of colored Knights Templar in New York state with a large membership.

The grand lodge of Connecticut has jurisdiction over sixty lodges and 600 Knights Templar. The grand lodge of the state was instituted July 8, 1789, with twelve subordinate lodges.

RED MEN.

A Premium as an Inducement for Good Degree Work—Various Notes.

The grand council of Rhode Island has offered a premium of a very handsome banner to the tribe that confers the Hunters' degree the best. Nearly all of the tribes have entered into the contest, and are constantly drilling in order to become proficient in the work.

Another tribe is soon to be instituted at Atlanta, Ga., and the petition for a tribe to be located at Newman's, the same state, has also been received. Madison is also to have a tribe. During the past seven moons Organizer Haffer has organized fourteen tribes in Georgia.

Two more new tribes are soon to be instituted in Philadelphia.

A petition has been received for a charter for a Chieftains' league to be located at Manchester, N. H. A Chieftains' league is also to be instituted at Pittston, Pa.

Mohawk, of Haverhill, Mass., is taking advantage of favorable impressions created among the palefaces by the public raising up of chiefs and are securing applications at every council.

Great Chief of Records Conley is writing a history of the order in Indiana.

A tribe will be instituted at Boonton, N. J., before long with forty members.

A new tribe is shortly to be instituted in the Fourth ward, of Newark, N. J. A tribe is also being organized at South River in the same state.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

A $200,000 Temple to Be Erected in Chicago—Other Items.

Chicago Knights of Pythias are going to build a $200,000 temple. It will be situated on the corner of Oakdale avenue and Clark street, in Lake View. Besides the Pythian apartments it will contain a theatre and store rooms. The theatre will seat 1,400 people, and the structure will doubtless be an architectural ornament. We hope to see it completed in time for the world's fair.

The order is growing rapidly in Louisiana, and in fact the whole southern country.

Indiana gained last year 3,240, and now has a membership of 17,987.

Illinois gained thirty-seven lodges last year and 3,500 members. It has at present 220 lodges, with a total membership of 15,500.

Sixty new uniform rank divisions have been organized since last April.

According to The Triangle-Record, California now has 150 subordinate lodges.

The Endowment rank is steadily increasing in Canada.

Lieut. George Craig, engineer officer of the First regiment of California, uniform rank, has tendered his resignation, which has been forwarded to the major general for acceptance.

Catholic Knights of America.

The supreme council, representing 20,000 members in the different states and territories, will convene in Philadelphia, May 12, in St. George's hall. Arrangements are being made to give a grand banquet, and it is expected that Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop Ryan and other dignitaries, as well as Governor-elect Pattison, the mayor of the city, judges of the court and representatives of the press will be present.

American Foresters.

There are at present fifty one courts with a membership of 7,000 in California.

There are 7,000 Foresters in New Jersey, 5,000 of which belong to lodges in Hudson county. In the state there are fifty-two courts with an average membership of 134. Capt. John F. Kelly, of the Jersey City police, is the present high chief ranger.

Fraternal Legion.

The Fraternal Legion called no assessment for either November or December. The order pays from $1,000 to $5,000 death benefits on the graded plan. The Comrade is published in its interest in Baltimore. Dr. J. W. P. Bates, who is prominent also in A. O. U. W. circles, is its editor.

Chosen Friends.

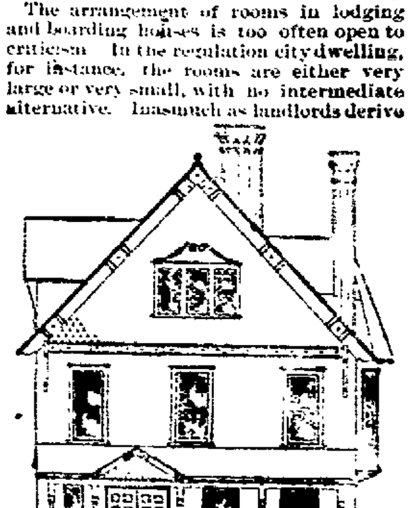
The Chosen Friends have a home loan savings league. The order was established in 1879 and has 45,000 members.

A BOARDING HOUSE.

A Building Conveniently Arranged and of Moderate Cost.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

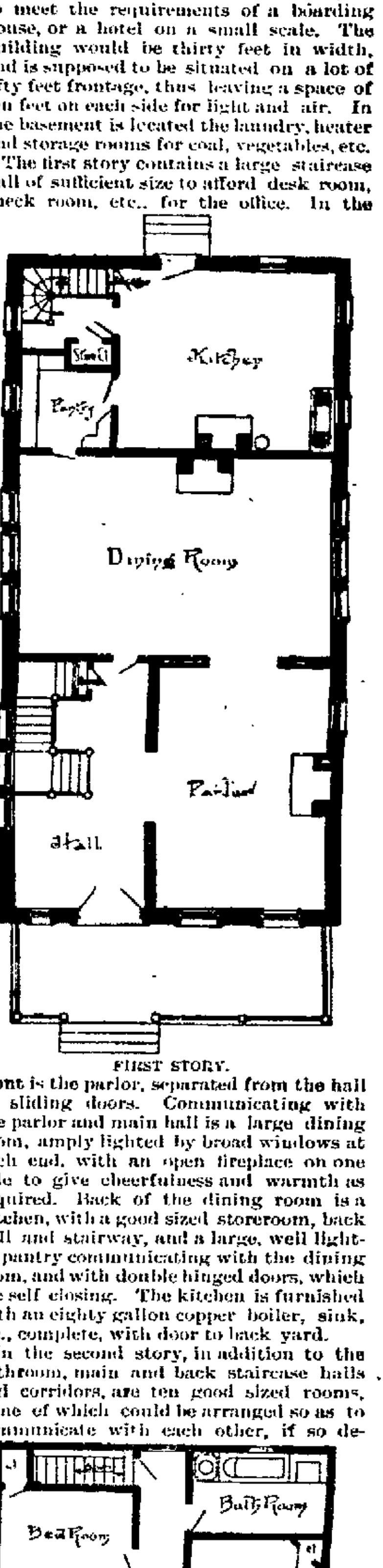
The arrangement of rooms in lodging and boarding houses is too often open to criticism. In the regulation city dwelling, for instance, the rooms are either very large or very small, with no intermediate alternative. Inasmuch as landlords derive their income from the rentals of such buildings, it would appear that they ought to recognize the necessities of an innovation in the plans of boarding houses in general.



FRONT ELEVATION.

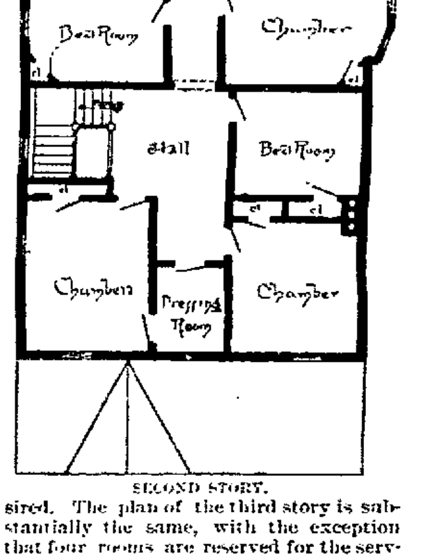
The plans here submitted were designed to meet the requirements of a boarding house, or a hotel on a small scale. The building would be thirty feet in width, and is supposed to be situated on a lot of fifty feet frontage, thus leaving a space of ten feet on each side for light and air. In the basement is located the laundry, heater and storage rooms for coal, vegetables, etc.

The first story contains a large staircase hall of sufficient size to afford desk room, check room, etc., for the office. In the front is the parlor, separated from the hall by sliding doors. Communicating with the parlor and main hall is a large dining room, amply lighted by broad windows at each end, with an open fireplace on one side to give cheerfulness and warmth as required. Back of the dining room is a kitchen, with a good sized storeroom, back hall and stairway, and a large, well lighted pantry communicating with the dining room, and with double hinged doors, which are self closing. The kitchen is furnished with an eighty gallon copper boiler, sink, etc., complete, with hot and cold water.



FIRST STORY.

In the second story, in addition to the bathroom, main and back staircase halls and corridors, are ten good sized rooms, some of which could be arranged so as to communicate with each other, if so desired. The plan of the third story is substantially the same, with the exception that four rooms are reserved for the servants at the back of the house, entirely shut off from the other rooms by a partition across the corridor.



SECOND STORY.

The foundation walls are of stone, the chimneys and outside walls of the first story are of hard brick laid in red mortar. The building above the first story is of wood, with an open timber roof slated, with the side walls sheathed, papered and shingled. A broad veranda extends across the entire front, broken by a neat porch. The building can be erected for $5,000.

D. W. KING.

The saltiest body of water in the world is the Lake of Urumia, in Persia; the salt in the water analyzes 22 per cent., which is greater than that of the Dead sea.

JUST ARRIVED ANOTHER NEW LINE OF

CARPETS

—AND—

Fancy China Mattings!

Something entirely new! The stock is now complete. Patterns and Colors are beautiful. Prices are within the reach of everybody to make their homes nice and attractive.

Geneva Point, Tambour, Turcoman, Silk and Nottingham Lace Curtains; Window Shades, Curtain Poles, Stair and Vestibule Rods. Newest Novelties out at uniform low prices.

D. YAKE.

COAL!

AT LOW PRICES
—AT—
L. B. GURLEY'S.
OFFICE, NORTH OF JAIL.
TELEPHONE, NO. 67.

A PERMANENT SUCCESS

Must have positive merit
Then try a pair of

STOLL'S SOLID, SERVICEABLE SHOES,

—AT—

J. H. STOLL'S,

South Main St., sign of Big Red Boot.

FARLEY & DAVIDSON, **PHOTOGRAPHERS**
First-class work at Lowest possible prices
122½ South Main Street, East Side.

GET THE BEST
Hard or Soft
COAL
Linsley & Lawrence
West Street, Between Railroads

Elks' benefit.

Mrs. Ned Bigelow is visiting friends in Newark, Ohio.

Willis Johnson, wife and child, were the guests of friends at Lima today.

A daughter arrived at the home of Conductor Adams, of the C. and E. last Wednesday.

Go to Music Hall tonight, and see the original "Si Perkins" in "Our Country Cousin."

Mrs C. E. Sargent and son, John, of Fostoria, are making a visit with friends and relatives here.

George W. McEdwards, of Huntington, Ind., was in the city this morning, calling on his many friends here

W. W Aronhalt has returned from Mansfield, where he has been working as telegraph operator for the Erie

Rev. E. Barnard, of the U. B church, is ill at his home in Westerville, so Rev. J. L. Hensley will preach from his pulpit at the Sunday services tomorrow.

The Ivanhoe Dramatic Co., with a car load of scenery, were transferred from the C., H. V. and T. to the Erie this morning. They were bound for Springfield.

Mrs. Free, living at Green Camp, was in the city this morning, having come here to take the Big Four for Robinson, Ill., where she is called to the bedside of her mother, who is quite sick at her home near that place.

The Elks benefit Tuesday evening March 24th, will outdo the first production in many points. Don't fail to hear Ritter, the German yodler and comedian. The sale of seats opens Monday morning at Tristram & Young's

The boys of the Huber shops gave a surprise on Sam Hinaman, a fellow workman, Friday evening, on the occasion of his 12d birthday anniversary. Supper was served and the evening spent in games to the enjoyment of those present.

An Easter sale will be given by the ladies of the M. E. church, on Friday and Saturday evenings, March 27th and 28th. This sale will consist of domestic, fancy and Easter articles, cut flowers and potted plants. Ice cream and cake will be served during the evening. A special sale of fine cakes will be held on Saturday afternoon and evening.

At the Lucas school house in Grand Prairie township, March 15th, 1891, the Band of Hope Sabbath school held its election of officers for the coming season, which were as follows: Superintendent, Mr. Daniel Schindler; assist, J. W. Burtsfield; secretary, Jennie Van Meter; librarian, Freda Malone; treasurer, Mrs. Emma Baker; chorister, Frances Lucas; assist, Lester Downs.

Between twenty-five or thirty members responded to the call of the president of the Board of Trade and met at City Hall Friday evening. The attendance, however, was not large enough to encourage any business and an adjournment was made until Tuesday evening next. This date may be changed until Thursday evening, a more convenient occasion, as a full attendance is required.

Louis Brigel, clerk at Court's South street restaurant, came near having a serious accident Friday. He was shooting rats with a 22-calibre revolver, and hurriedly slipping it in his right hip pocket went in the house to wait upon a customer. The weapon was thus accidentally discharged in his pocket, and the ball entered the fleshy portion of the right thigh. It passed downward two or three inches and stopped, and was removed by Dr. Crane without any serious consequences.

In connection with the duties as president and district organizer of the National Association of Accountants, Prof. P. F. Wilkinson has accepted a salaried position with a publishing firm, and has sold out the Marion Institute of Accounts, which he has conducted in Marion the past three months to Prof. W. H. Parkinson, principal of the Lime City Business College, which is to open up in Marion on or about the first of April. Mr. Wilkinson will finish up his work by April 1st, when he assumes the duties in other fields. Prof. W. H. Parkinson now has open his office in the Fisher block where he will be found, to consult with any who wish to arrange to enter school.

Bucyrus Forum: "Two forlorn tramps who have been on the road long enough to have a large and varied experience, housed themselves in the Pittsburg depot yesterday and awaited the arrival of an officer to take them in. Marshal Lichty discovered them and found them in a deplorable condition. One of them, in the recent cold snap, had both feet severely frozen, and the other, while washing his clothes in a kettle of boiling water, at Marion upset it and scalded one of his feet in a sickening manner. Just as they anticipated, the marshal had no other resource than to turn them over to the township trustees, and the latter, in turn, placed them in charge of the infirmary directors. As both are in a bad way their stay at the poor house will be a long one."

CLEANFAST HOSIERY.

Called so because the dye is as pure and cl[illegible] poisonous, but this dye is the only absolutely Fast Black on Cotton ever discovered. Acid has no effect on it. A still greater test is the perspiration of the feet, which will not change it. It requires no special care in washing, soap can be freely used and it will improve the lustre. The wearing quality is unsurpassed by any other black hose. For sale only by

D. A. FRANK & CO.

FOUND HIM GUILTY

Charles Rathel Convicted for Malicious Destruction of Property.

Friday evening wound up two whole days which were occupied in trying Charles Rathel, one of the three men indicted for the malicious destruction of property, in the Bateman saloon smashup. The men demanded seperate hearings and Charles came on first. There was an abundance of testimony offered on both sides, which took until Friday at 10 o'clock. The case attracted unusual attention, the court room being crowded during the entire progress of the trial. Rathel was well defended by Johnson & Young, while Crissinger carried the prosecution alone. There was no apparent doubt as to guilt, but the important point rested on the amount of the damage done to the saloon fixtures.

The jury was charged at 3 o'clock Friday, and at 6 returned with a verdict of guilty as charged in the indictment and fixing the amount of the damage at $50. This was a narrow escape from the possibilities of a penitentiary sentence, as the amount of the damage by but half reaches the minimum, making the crime punishable by sentence to the state prison. In the absence of Judge Norris, who had left for Bucyrus, sentence was not passed, and court adjourned until Monday morning.

A MORRAL MORSEL

Which Does Not Partake of the Moral—A Nasty Damage Suit Filed in Court.

One of those nasty reprehensible cases which sometimes creep into court was filed with the clerk of common pleas Friday. It was that of a $10,000 damage suit against Jacob Barnthouse, postmaster, prominent, well-fixed and respectable citizen of Morral, the little village to the north of us. The petition was filed by Burly Spears, the husband of a daughter of the colored man named Sam Jackson, through his attorney, H. T. VanFleet.

Plaintiff recites in his prayer that he was married to Sarah Ellen Jackson in 1888, and that they have lived happily together, and then goes on and charges defendant with engaging in criminal correspondence with said plaintiff's wife, wickedly intending to debauch her, etc. A letter anonymous, is quoted in the petition, which was written to the wife, the said Sarah Ellen Spears, appointing a tryst, and requesting that she meet the writer nocturnally. For these and like reasons, which a great many people might doubt, plaintiff alleges that he has been injured in his feelings, humiliated and disgraced in his home and his wife dishonored, and he prays judgment in the very nominal sum of $10,000, as noted above.

DEATH AT GREEN CAMP.

Hugh B. Petty, Respected Citizen, Dies at an Advanced Age.

The announcement came from Green Camp this morning of the death of Hugh B. Petty, which occurred at his home near that place Friday night, after a lingering illness which was pronounced consumption. Mr. Petty was a man of 69 years, one of the pioneer residents of the county and a much respected and well-to-do farmer citizen.

He was one of the old members of Kosciusko Lodge of Odd Fellows of this city, and well known to the brethren of Marion and Green Camp. He leaves a wife and other relatives, besides numerous friends to regret his death.

The funeral services will occur Sunday at 11 a. m., at the late home of deceased, and will be under the charge of his brother Odd Fellows.

Admission to School

The attention of parents is called to the rule of the Board of Education requiring all pupils who enter school next term, for the first time, to be sent in the first two weeks. All children who will become of school age in the term, should be sent at the beginning of the term.

No D, Primary, or first year pupils will be received after Monday of the third week of the term.

ARTHUR POWELL, Supt.

Badly Hurt.

A man, by not knowing that Owen & Howser have erected and have in fine working order a five-ton Fairbanks wagon scale in front of their store in the Common Memorial, opposite Hotel Marion. Public weighing done with accuracy and care. Farmers, call and see us when you have anything to sell. 41-wk-12

East Street Baptist Church

Text Sunday morning. John 4:34. Theme—"A Ruling Passion."

Evening. John 12:32. Theme—"Influence of Christ over the Destinies of Men."

Sunday school at 10 a. m.
All cordially invited.

I. O. O. F. Notice.

All members of Kosciusko lodge, No 58 I. O. O. F. are requested to be present this evening to make arrangements [illegible] of Brother H. B. Petty, at [illegible] tomorrow. A [illegible]

[illegible]

Tourists.

W[illegible] on pleasure bent or business, [illegible] take on every trip a bottle of S[illegible] Figs, as it acts most pleasantly [illegible] on the kidneys liver a[illegible], preventing fevers, head[illegible] other forms of sickness. [illegible] bottles by all leading [illegible]

Must Settle.

W[illegible] care to be more persistent [illegible] stances require, but parties [illegible] understand that they must [illegible] Accounts must be closed [illegible] the payment of cash or [illegible]

JOHN FRASH

The "Great Republic" DRESS SILKS!

A sale of Dress Silks that will be remembered, commencing Tuesday morning, March 24. Three Hundred and Fifty yards at exactly the manufacturers prices. A guarantee with every Dress Pattern.

Elegant Black Silks for 75c.

There are six qualities in the lot, every one of them 25 to 33 1-3 per cent. under price. See them Tuesday morning.

Warner & Edwards.

Concert.

A grand vocal and instrumental concert will be given at the Christian church, Marion, Ohio, Monday evening, March 23d, 1891, by Prof. J. M. Gast, assisted by his society in music. The program will embrace selections, from standard authors rendered as choruses, quintetts, quartetts, trios, duetts and solos.

This will be a fine opportunity of witnessing the ability of the society attained under the directorship of Mr. Gast. Admittance 20 cents for adults, 10 cents for children. Doors open at 7 o'clock, entertainment begins at 8 o'clock. Come one, come all. 10615

It's an Old Saying

That when a newspaper springs into life, "it has come to supply a long felt want" and the saying will apply to the new "Buckeye" interchangeable 1000 mile tickets, recently placed on sale by the Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo railway. They are sold at the low rate of $20, and are good over twelve different railroads. Commercial men and others will find them very convenient. For further particulars write or call upon W. H. Fisher, general passenger agent, Columbus, Ohio.

Auction!

Having failed to get a room in Delaware, O., suitable for my business, I have decided to close out my entire stock of clocks, watches, jewelry, silver plated ware, etc. etc., at public auction. Now is your time to get bargains. Sale to begin Friday, March 20th, at 2 o'clock p. m., and continue day and evening until all is sold. Ladies especially invited. GRANVILLE RYDER, Jeweler, Sign of the big watch, north Main street, Marion, O. Colin Munro of Cincinnati, O., auctioneer. tu,th,sat

Partnership Dissolved.

The partnership heretofore existing between Wm. Weber and Charles Seckel, doing business in Caledonia under the firm name of Weber & Seckel has been dissolved, notice of which is hereby given. Wm. Weber continues the business.

WM WEBER,
CHARLES SECKEL.

Caledonia, O., March 14, 1891.
197sawk13

Only Twenty-five Cents a Set.

We have purchased a large bankrupt sale of double plated tea and table spoons, fine patterns (regular price $1.25), which we will sell off at 25¢ a set. Call and see them, best bargains ever offered.

1580w,sat&wk ROMOSER & WREN

Erie Interchange Mileage Tickets.

On and after March 10th, 1891, Erie commercial 1000 mile tickets will be valid for passage over twelve lines. For particulars call on,

M. B. DICKERSON, Agt., Marion, O.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures [illegible] Syrup of Figs is [illegible]

[illegible] effects, prepared only from the most [illegible] qualities commend it to all and have made it the most p[illegible] known.

[illegible] is for sale in 50c and $1 [illegible] any [illegible] wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

MUSIC HALL!

J. B. SARGENT, - - MANAGER.

ONE NIGHT ONLY,

SATURDAY, MARCH 21ST,

MR. FRANK JONES'
"SI PERKINS,"
In his new and successful play entitled

"OUR COUNTRY COUSIN!"

By Chas. H. Fleming, Esq., introducing the Great Railroad Scene, a Splendid Orchestra of Solo Artists, a Quartet of Sweet Singers and his Famous and Celebrated

FARMER BAND!

Parade - Daily - at - Noon!

☞ Prices—25, 35 and 50. Seats on sale at Tristram & Young's.

MUSIC HALL

J. B. SARGENT, MANAGER

ONE NIGHT ONLY:

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25,

The Favorite German Dialect Comedian, Mr

GEO. C. STALEY,

The world's greatest Lullaby Singer and Yodeler, in his successful comedy,

"A ROYAL PASS!"

PICTURESQUE SCENERY.
A SUPERB COMPANY OF PLAYERS.
NEW AND CATCHY SONGS.

Seats [illegible]

[illegible] Working Engines

[illegible]

[illegible] HOTEL

[illegible]

PRACTICALLY UNBROKEN!

That is the condition of our Dry Goods stock, which is still the source of the greatest bargains ever offered in Marion. In a full two months' sale there has not been a customer who is not a substantial witness to our claim of a bona fide closing out sale.

ARE YOU

Availing yourselves of what you know to be a rare opportunity? Can you afford to miss the purchase of staple and always seasonable goods at cost and less? That is the way we are still selling them. Nothing is reserved. Everything goes.

FRASH'S Closing Out SALE!

SPRING MILLINERY

WE HAVE A FULL LINE OF

TRIMMED HATS FOR EASTER!

Come in and see them and get prices.

MRS. E. CASTNER,

—WITH—

W. A. SELLERS & CO.,

Union Block, South Main Street.

—DEALERS IN—

Wall Papers and Window Shades,
Pictures, Easles, Frames, Etc.
Pictures Framed at Bottom Prices.

WILLIAMS & LEFFLER,

—THE LEADING—

Merchant Tailors

ARE NOW SHOWING ALL THE

Novelties and Staples of the Season

—IN—

Fall and Winter Goods!

A Perfect Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

LUMBER

Lumber, Lumber,

—CHEAP AT—

PRENDERGASTS'.

OYSTERS!

The leading Oyster House in Marion is the

ENGLISH KITCHEN

The best brands on hand, fresh, at all times. Sold by can or served to order.

B. HALL, Proprietor.